Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1872. NUMBER 30.

LIST OF CAUSES

SET DOWN FOR TRIAL at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, commencing on *Monday, the 2d day of September next.*

FIRST WEEK.

Somerville ..... vs. Martz.
Brown ..... vs. Black.
Cooper & Co. ..... vs. Wendel.
Miles et al ..... vs. Paddock & Adams.
Hardine, for use ..... vs. Apple.
Bracken ..... vs. Bracken.
Bracken ..... vs. Fitzpatrick.
Dougiass ..... vs. McGuire.
Cooper ..... vs. Powell.
Jones ..... vs. Prosser.
Wolf ..... vs. Vaughn.
Adams ..... vs. Bennett.
Davis .....

SECOND WEEK.

Margaret Jones ..... vs. Lloyd & Co.
Crissman ..... vs. Aaron.
Evans et al ..... vs. Davis et al.
Rotherline ..... vs. Smith.
Bracken ..... vs. Rogers.
Behe ..... vs. Barberick's Adm'rs.
Barberick's Adm'rs ..... vs. Behe.
Zech ..... vs. Zech.
Buchanan et al ..... vs. M'Gonigle's Ex's et al
Linzeo ..... vs. Preffley et al.
Barker & Son ..... vs. M'Cance & Kline.
Walter ..... vs. Risban.
Milliken ..... vs. Cowan et al.
Mahermitt ..... vs. Martin et al.
Milliken ..... vs. Cowan et al.
Cox ..... vs. Brady.
Fortham Sew'g M. Co. ..... vs. Gahegan & Ogden.
Wagner ..... vs. Dunegan.
Wagner ..... vs. Murphy.
Spencer ..... vs. Gillan.
McDonald ..... vs. Christy & Liddy.
George ..... vs. Behe.
Moore ..... vs. Gibson Executors.
Coonan ..... vs. Dumfee & Co.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1872.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on **Wednesday, the 4th day of September next,** to wit:

Second Account of Stephen Stutzman, Administrator, &c., of Lewis Cobaugh, late of the Borough of Johnstown, deceased.

Final and Final Account of Sarah Gallagher and Michael Maloy, Executors of Thomas Gallagher, late of Loretto borough, deceased.

Final Account of John M. King, Administrator of John B. Fromald, late of Johnstown, Cambria county, deceased.

Final Account of John Bicket, Executor of the last Will and Testament of D. M. Cooper, late of Clinton county, Iowa, deceased.

Account of Joseph Hogue, Guardian of minor heirs of Peter Scanlan, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The First Account of George J. Rodgers, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Rodgers, sr., late of the Borough of Ebensburg, deceased.

Third and Final Account of F. D. Storm, Administrator of D. T. Storm, late of Washington township, deceased.

Account of C. B. Ellis, Trustee of the Estate of Hannah Hoech, late of Johnstown, dec'd.

Account of Mary Heslop, Administratrix *cum testamento annexo* of Joseph Heslop, late of Conemaugh township, Cambria county, dec'd.

First and Partial Account of John A. Kennedy, Administrator of Dominick McBride, late of Carroll township, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-4t.

SUBPŒNA FOR PERPETUATING TESTIMONY.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

To Jacob Moses, Daniel Carns, (surviving husband of Margaret Carns, formerly Margaret Moses,) Catharine Moses and Jacob Moses, (children and heirs at law of Adam Moses,) Abraham Moses, and Daniel Sills, (surviving husband of Mary Sills, formerly Sarah Moses,) John Moses, Rev. George Fickes, (surviving husband of Sarah Fickes, formerly Sarah Moses,) their heirs and representatives, and all others concerned in the premises—*Greeting:*

We command and firmly enjoin you, that, laying aside all business whatsoever, you be and appear before the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the said county, to be held at Ebensburg on the *first Monday of September next,* to show cause, if any you have, why the witness in behalf of Robert L. Johnston, in his complaint against you, before our said Court exhibited, should not be examined and their testimony reduced to writing and filed of record in our said Court, in order to perpetuate the same agreeably to the Constitution of our Government and the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and hereof fail not at your peril.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, Presid't Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the 10th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [8-9.-4t.]

Widows' Appraisements.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Real and Personal Property of decedents, selected and set apart for the Widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval on **Wednesday, the 4th day of September next,** to wit:

Inventory and Appraisement of the personal property of Evan Roberts, deceased, elected to to be retained by his widow, Lucinda H. Roberts,—$300.00.

Inventory and Appraisement of the personal property of William Orr, late of the Borough of Johnstown, deceased, elected to be retained by his widow, Harriet Orr,—$271.75.

Inventory and Appraisement of the personal property late of Peter Allbaugh, deceased, retained by his widow,—$60.97.

Appraisement of certain personal property set apart for the use of Eleanor Powell, widow of David Powell, jr., late of Blacklick township, deceased.—$300.00.

Appraisement of the personal property and real estate of William Riley, late of Prospect borough, deceased, set apart for Susan Riley, widow of said deceased,—$900.00.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-4t.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Saturday, the 31st day of August,** inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit: All the right, title, and interest of Lawrence Stich, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Main street on the east and extending back to heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the west, adjoining lot of Simon Schroth on the north and lot of John Kennedy on the South, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Lawrence Stich. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Albin Oswald.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 8, 1872.

SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA:

To the Sheriff of Cambria Co., Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that you summon W. W. H. FREEMAN to be and appear at our Court of Common Pleas, to be holden for said county at Ebensburg, on the *Monday of September next,* to answer a certain Libel in Divorce filed against him in said Court by MARY M. FREEMAN, by her next friend ISAAC BERLIN; and this you are not to omit at your peril.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, Presid't Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the 10th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [8-9.-4t.]

ADMINISTATOR'S NOTICE —

Estate of MARY MCGUIRE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of MARY MCGUIRE, late of Borough of Loretto, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to the estate in question are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement. FRANCIS O'FRIEL.

Loretto, July 20, 1872.-6t. Administrator.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that the sole and exclusive right to make, use and vend my PATENT ROTARY PUMP in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania is owned by WM. H. WORK, of Indiana county, and the public are cautioned against purchasing the same from any other party.

S. M. SNYDER.

August 3, 1872.-3t.-$4.

MOTHERHOOD.

My neighbor's house is not so high,
Nor half so nice as mine;
I often see the blind ajar,
And tho' the curtain's fine,
'Tis only muslin, and the steps
Are not of stone at all,
And yet I long for her small home
To give mine all in all.

Her lawn is never left to grow,
The children tread it down,
And when the father comes at night
I hear them clatter down
The gravel walk, and such a noise
Comes to my lingering ears
As my sad heart's been waiting for
So many silent years.

Sometimes I peep to see them
Seize his coat, and hand, and knees—
All three so eager to be first—
And hear her call, "Don't tease
Papa!"—the baby springs,
And then the low brown door
Shuts out their happiness, and I
Sit wishing, as before,

That my neighbor's little cottage
And the jewels of her crown
Had been my own. My mansion,
With its front of freestone brown,
Its damask, and its Honiton,
Its lawn so green and bright,
How gladly would I give them
For her motherhood, to-night.

DIVORCED.

"He'll go to the dogs, now."

"Of course he will."

"By all means. Only see how he acted when his wife lived with him! Now that she's left him, and all restraint removed he'll go the rest of the downward way in no time. Poor Nettie! I wonder she stood it so long!"

"I'll give him just one year to be buried."

"Pshaw! Half that time will finish him."

"Well, I pity him, too; but I pity her more. He brought misery on both.

Such was the gossip of half a dozen villagers, who stood in front of one of the principal stores, one summer evening, while the subject of their remarks went staggering along on the opposite side.

It is evident he was trying to walk straight and not to appear intoxicated, but such endeavors always seem to make a drunken man walk more crooked. Well, it proved one thing: that he was not yet lost to all sense of shame—that he still retained a little pride, and a lingering aversion to being ridiculed and despised.

But Harry Rogers had carried on at a fearful rate for a year or two past. He had just one vice—drink—but that was enough. He had married a worthy farmer's daughter, Nettie Ray, only a few years previously, and such had been his conduct during more than a year past that she, seeing no hope of his reform, had been obliged to cut him loose to pursue his profligate course alone; and a legal separation had just been effected. It was sad, indeed, but no other course seemed to be left her.

Harry's home was on a little farm, a mile from town. He owned it, but then it was heavily mortgaged, and in another year foreclosure was certain. It was not likely his creditors would spare him when he made no effort to meet his obligations, and spent his time in riotous and disgraceful conduct.

A week passed after that Summer evening on which all had agreed in predicting his early ruin—two weeks—three weeks—a month or two. What strange mystery is here? To the utter bewilderment of the prophesying sages, Harry discontinued visiting the tavern, and was rarely ever seen in the village. When he did come in the store, he speedily transacted his business and then went home—sober.

But wonders never cease when they get a start. He was next reported as actually at work on his farm. Had but one man seen this, and told it in the village, he would have been marked as a man lacking veracity; but a number of ladies saw it and told it, and their combined testimony was worthy of all credence.

The little farm began to look healthier as the Summer wore on. The fences straightened up; the weeds disappeared; the corn grew marvelously; the briars and elders were rooted up from the fields and fence-rows; the animals looked fatter, sleeker, and happier, and the little cottage looked neater.

Time wore on, and the great change was the more strangely remarkable each day. Harry's creditors called and told him they would not be hard on him, and he might have his own time about paying his debts and clearing his farm of the mortgage.

The Fall came, and the farm yielded an abundance of golden corn and fruits—such a crop indeed as it had never produced before; and Harry found himself beginning to drift along with a tide of prosperity.

And Nettie Ray had begun to live her young girlhood over again, as it were, under her father's roof; but, somehow, it was not like the happy, joyous girlhood of memory. It was sober and quiet now, and Nettie fell into trains of musing; every now and then there passed through her mind a certain thought—she was neither maid nor wife.

She avoided the vicinity of her late home, nor had she once seen Harry since the separation, but she had heard of him occasionally; knew that he was a changed man. Still this knowledge brought her but a melancholy satisfaction. The reform had come too late—too late! There was a wide gulf between them now.

But, one evening in the golden October, Nettie found herself rather obliged to pass Harry's farm. It lay between her father's house and the village, but she had heretofore taken a round-about road in going to and from the village. On the evening in question, however, she had been detained in the village unconsciously till it was nearly dark, and she determined to hazard the nearest road home. It would be fully dark when she would pass his house, and the chances were that he would not see her. She wouldn't have him see her for the world.

When she arrived opposite the house, she perceived a light in the sitting-room. Her first impulse was to hurry by; but some powerful influence prompted her to stop. She did so, and stood timidly at the further side of the road, gazing longingly at the house that had been a home for her—first of happiness, then of misery. By-and-by, she felt an irresistable yearning to look at the interior of the room once more. He was evidently within, and there was no danger that he would see her. So she walked hurriedly across the road, opened the gate, and softly stepped into the lawn. Another moment, and she was at the window, looking in. What singular behavior! But she could not help it.

The little room was as neat as when she had herself watched over it. A cheerful fire was burning in the grate, although it was not very cold; and a lighted lamp stood on the table. It was there that Harry was sitting. How her heart bounded as she caught sight of him! He held in his right hand a book from his scanty library.

She recognized it at once; but he was not reading now. He had allowed it to drop, with its open pages looking mutely to the ceiling—and his face was supported, half concealed in the left hand, the elbow resting on the table. Was he asleep—or was he buried in a sad reverie? Nettie thought that the latter was the case, and her heart was touched.

"I wish I had borne with him," she said.

But a moment later her heart was touched when she saw a tear roll down his cheek, and drop upon the book. The lonely man was not asleep—he was crying.

She could not help it. All that was womanly in her heart was aroused, and she was at the door in a moment. No ceremony—she burst into the sitting-room and was at his side!

"Oh, Harry!"

Her voice quivered with emotion.

"Why, Nettie!" he exclaimed, trying to hide his tears—men are ashamed of them—"Is—is it you?"

"Yes, Harry," holding her face in her hands, "I was passing—I looked in—I saw you sitting here so lonely, and could not help coming in. I thought of the time when we were happy here, and—"

Then her own womanly tears could be repressed no longer. There was no use trying to hide them. Besides, her voice broke down and she could say no more just then.

"Nettie," he arose, and took both hands from her face and held them in his own. "I thought you had blotted me out of your memory,"

"No, no, Harry," she sobbed. "I could not do that. I could not help leaving you; but I left you loving you more than ever. Oh! I have been unhappy."

"Nettie, you have heard that I—"

"Yes, I have heard that you have changed—that you do not drink any more—that you are again manly and industrious as you used to be; but how lonely you must be here?" and the tears gushed forth anew, as her heart felt what her lips spoke.

"Yes, I'm lonely, Nettie—more so than you may think; but I deserve this punishment for the way I have acted. I had no discouragements, I had nothing to make me do so. It was only passion for drink, that it seemed impossible for me to overcome. You were all a wife should be or could be. When you left me, I thought I should become more reckless than ever. Only a day or two after I knew you had left me for good, I was in town drunk, and I heard some village people—they thought I couldn't hear them across the street—passing all sorts of remarks about me, saying that now I was a doomed man certain; that my destruction was near. Although intoxicated, it startled me, and for the first time I felt the full force of our separation, and realized that ruin stared me in the face. I had a bottle of whiskey in my pocket at the time, and when I went out of town, I smashed it, bathed my face in a little clear stream of water at the roadside, and resolved never to touch whiskey again. I had tried it long enough to know that I could not drink and be temperate. It was hard to keep my resolve for the first week or two, but I stood it, and soon my taste for drink disappeared. I care nothing for it now, and would not touch it if it ran in streams. Now, Netttie, if you love me as well as ever—and God knows that I love you the same—let us get married over again, and the bitter experience of the last two years will only enhance our happiness. Nettie, dear, what do you say?"

She could not answer; she was crying as if her heart would break, and her head was pillowed upon his breast. It was a more eloquent "Yes!" than she could have spoken with the tongue.

The moon was rising, and it had never looked so happy as it did while he walked home with Nettie to her father's.

So Harry Rogers and Nettie Ray were married again, and there is no divorce that could separate them now.

THE "immortal J. N." has quit "dead beating" and gone to work.

AN OUTCAST AN HEIRESS.

THE GOOD FORTUNE OF A SERVANT GIRL.

Some twelve years ago, says the Detroit *Free Press,* a man named Strickland, a widower, living in Franklin county, Pa., died, leaving property amounting to $6,000. He had but one child, a little girl named Agnes, then about seven years old. Both of Strickland's parents were dead, and the only relative he had was a brother, named William. This brother succeeded in getting himself appointed administrator of the estate and guardian for the child, and then moved his family into the house and took full possession. From that day he and his family set about making Agnes's life a wretched one. She was beaten and starved, half-clothed, kept from school, not allowed to associate with children, and it would seem that the brother was bent on getting her out of the way so that the property should legally fall into his hands. Agnes was hardly old enough to realize the death of her father, and when told that she was a beggar, and was kept out of the poor-house by the charity of her uncle, she did not know to the contrary. When she was eight years old she remembers being taken to a city where she saw the lake and a great many ships. She went in company with her uncle, and she has never been back to Franklin county since. She cannot now remember all that happened, but thinks that he deserted her there. She recollects being sent to some house where there were lots of people, probably a county-house, and remained there a good while. She finally left there in company with a man named Howard, who took her home, and up to the time that she was twelve years old or thereabouts she lived in his family. They then removed to Akron, Ohio, taking her along.

Shortly after settling there some jewelry was missed, and the theft was left to Agnes, **and she was sent to jail for three months.** On being released from jail, Agnes went to Cleveland, and for four years was employed in various families, whose names and numbers she had with her. She went from there to Buffalo, and says that she worked for nearly a year in the family of one of the editors of the *Post.* She exhibits recommendations from three families in that city. She left Buffalo to come to Detroit two years ago, and has worked in two different places here, her last and present place being in the family of a Mr. Kelly, on Eighth street. About two weeks ago, while with the family on a river excursion, Agnes made the acquaintance of a woman named Mrs. Rogers, who is here visiting friends on Congress street, east, and whose husband is bookkeeper in a wholesale grocery house in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Rogers lived for many years in Franklin county, and something came up which made her speak of some one in that county. Agnes had forgotten where she was born, but knew it was somewhere in that State. She had always preserved the name of Strickland, and when she gave it to Mrs. Rogers that lady inquired if she ever had an uncle William. Agnes remembered him, but thought him dead. Mrs. Rogers was convinced that she had found the orphan whom Strickland had reported lost and then dead.

On his return from his trip with the girl he had given out that she had lost herself in the city (Erie), and he published notices offering a reward for her. He pretended that he had detectives hunting her up, and that he was much grieved about her disappearance. After a year or two he advertised to pay all claims upon the estate of "Agnes Strickland, deceased," and it was generally understood that the little girl had been drowned in Erie harbor. Living near Strickland, Mrs. Rogers knew all these facts, and both she and Agnes were fully convinced that Agnes was the lost child. When the affair was made known to Mr. Kelly, he at once employed a lawyer to write to parties in Franklin county, and they replied that Strickland lived on the farm yet and that the general idea was that Agnes had been dead for years. The value of the property is nearly $10,000, every shilling of which belongs to Agnes. A letter from an attorney who was written to says:

"It will not be a difficult task to put the girl in possession of her rights. There are several families here who can no doubt identify her, as all were acquainted with her parents, and an ambrotype of Agnes when she was five years old is in the hands of a young lady here, it having been given her long ago by one of Strickland's girls. If Agnes wants to institute criminal proceedings I am ready to take the case, but I think she will be satisfied with being put in possession. She had bettter come down as soon as possible." Miss Strickland purchased ticket on Saturday, and will start on **Monday, Mrs. Rogers going part of the way with her.**

A FEW weeks since a well educated young woman, the daughter of wealthy parents, suddenly disappeared from her home in an eastern city. She was finally discovered, dressed in a s suit of her brother's clothes and working in a carriage factory, about forty miles away. When taken back, she avowed that her sole object was to be talked about. "Didn't the neighbors talk when I left," she said, "and won't they talk more now, when they hear where I have been and what I have done?"

PEACH parings make the best of jelly.

THE KEY OF DEATH.

The following singular tradition is related of a key in a collection of curiosities preserved in the arsenal at Venice:

About the year 1600 one of those dangerous men, in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage, and was, of course, rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon that could be imagined. This was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned around with little difficulty. When turned, it disclosed a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such fineness that it entered the flesh and buried itself there without leaving any external trace.

Tabaldo waited at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction.—The assassin sent the slender steel unperceived into the breast of the unsuspecting bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but seized with sharp and sudden pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his own house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died.

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the young maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal; they, too, perished miserably in a few days.

The alarm that these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrates; and when, on close examinations of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden thus cruelly orphaned had passed the first month of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak to her at the gate. Her reply was most decisively in the negative. Tebaldo, beside himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate, and succeeded. The obscurity of the place prevented his actions from being observed. On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and uncovering it she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, lost no time in conjecture, but, cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The State Inquisition did everything to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was searched, the famous invention discovered, and he perished on the gibbet.

From the Senate to the Gutter.

On Wednesday evening a ragged, filthy, utterly abandoned-looking vagrant, a young man, apparently between 30 and 40 years of age, while grossly intoxicated fell down a cellar, corner of Mangin and Houston streets, and sustained such severe injuries to his head as compelled his removal to Bellevue Hospital. He gave his name as Luke F. Cozzens. When he recovers he will probably be sent to the Penitentiary for ten days as a vagrant.

Luke F. Cozzens was born, some say in Ireland, some up the Hudson. At any rate he married the daughter of a wealthy citizen of Albany, who was afterward obliged to leave him on account of his habit of drinking. Cozzens studied law in this city and soon made a name for himself among the profession. He began to dabble in local politics about 1850, and in a few years had almost mounted to the topmost round. In 1852 he was a prominent member of the Young Men's Democratic Union Club, of which the Hon. Daniel B. Taylor was President. After its reorgaizantion he was chosen its presiding officer, a position which he held during three or four years. This was a very influential organization in those times. It died out at the time of the second election of Lincoln. Cozzens was a power in the Seventeeth Ward. His appearance was handsome and winning; his manner genial and free hearted. Everybody liked him, and he had hosts of friends who would go through fire and water to serve him. His talents were of the most brilliant character. He was highly educated, exceptionally intelligent, and possessed a rare gift of eloquence which took the hearts of his auditors by storm. He was accounted one of the best orators in the local Democratic party.

In 1864 his constituents substantially testified their confidence in his merits by electing him State Senator from what was then the Fifth District—the 10th, 11th, 13th, and 17th Wards—by a large majority. That was the only office he ever held. He had always been a drinking man, but about this time rum became his master. He never was the man to save his money, and never was rich. What little he had was soon wasted in the corner liquor stores. Self-respect, everything, followed. His friends, unable to control his appetite and disgusted with his conduct, abandoned him one by one until he became at length a wandering, houseless, bloated vagrant—a lodger in friendly station houses not so often as in the first gutter.

For a long time he has been constantly dragged up in one police court or another morning after morning for intoxication, and as often let off on account of what he once was.

He is utterly past reformation, and the most charitable thing that can be done with him is to place him somewhere where he cannot obtain the only thing his soul craves—rum. His case, on account of the extraordinary brilliancy of his prospects such a short time ago and his unparalleled degradation now, offers an unusually impressive warning to the thousands who are following in his footsteps.—*N. Y. Paper.*

FOURTEEN YEARS AGO an Indianian left his lady love for the land of gold. During all these years the faithful pair have each written and received two letters every week till a week or two ago, when the swain returned to claim his bride. They have a pile of two thousand nine hundred and twelve love letters to begin housekeeping with.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT HEARD FROM!

HORACE GREELEY AT PORTLAND MAINE.

A MODEL SPEECH.

The Keynote of the Campaign.

Following is the report of a speech made by Hon. Horace Greeley, the next President of the United States, at his reception in Portland, Maine, on the 15th inst.:

Mr. Greeley said he had struggled throughout his life for—first, impartial and universal liberty; second, for the unity and greatness of our common country; third, and by no means the least, when the former end was attained, for an early and hearty reconciliation and peace among our countrymen. He recognized the propriety of a candidate for the Presidency making no speeches, yet there is truth to be uttered in behalf of those who have placed me before the American people in my present attitude, which does them such honor that I claim the privilege of stating it here. Now, this is, that in truth no person has ever yet made the fact that he proposed to support, or actually did support, my nomination, whether at Cincinnati, Baltimore, or in any action which resulted in sending delegates to either Convention, a basis to a claim for office. No one who favored my nomination before either Convention has sought office at my hands, either for himself or any one else, nor, has any one suggested to me that I might strengthen myself as a candidate by promising to appoint any one to very important offices whatever. In very few instances, I am certain, (some of the smaller fry of politicians have,) since my double nomination hinted to me by letter that I might increase my chances by promising a post-office or some such place to my volunteer correspondents respectively. I have not usually responded to these overtures, but I now give general notice that, should I be elected, I will consider the claims of these untimely aspirants after those of the more modest and reticent shall have been fully satisfied. In two or three instances I have been asked to say whether I would not, if elected, confine my appointments to the Republicans. I answer those by pointing to that plank of the Cincinnati platform wherein all who concur in the principles therein set forth are cordially invited to participate in their establishment and vindication. I never yet heard of a man who invited his neighbors to raise a house, who proceeded to kick them out of it so soon as the roof was fairly over his head. For my own part, I recognize every honest man who approves and adheres to the Cincinnati platform as my political brother, and as such fully entitled to my confidence and friendly regards.

One other point demands a word. Those adverse to me ask what pledges I have given to those lately hostile to the Union to secure their favor and support. I answer, no man or woman in all the South ever asked of me, whether directly or through another, any other pledge than is given through all my acts and words from the hour of Lee's surrender down to this moment. No Southern man ever hinted to me an expectation, or hope, or wish that the rebel debt, whether Confederate or State, should be assumed or paid by the Union. No Southern man who could be elected to the Legislature or made Colonel of a militia regiment ever suggested the pensioning of rebel soldiers, or any of them, even as a remote possibility. All who nominated me were perfectly aware that I had upheld and justified federal legislation to suppress the Ku-Kluk conspiracy outrages, though I had long ago insisted as strenuously as I now do that complete amnesty and genuine oblivion of the bloody and hateful past would do more for the suppression and utter extinction of such outrages than all the force bills and suspensions of *habeas corpus* ever devised by men.—Wrong and crime must be suppressed and punished, but far wiser and nobler is the legislative policy by which they are prevented.

For those who support me in the South I have but one demand—justice; but one desire—reconstruction. They wish to be heartily reunited and at peace with the North on any terms which do not involve the surrender of their manhood. They cherish the joyful hope that the time will soon come when they will be treated under Federal authority as citizens, not culprits. So long as they obey and uphold every law consistent with equality and right they desire a rule which, alike for white and black, shall encourage industry and thrift, and in which I fully concur.

Between the 5th of November and the 4th of March next quite a number of Governors and some other dignitaries who in the abused name of Republicanism and loyalty have for years been piling debts and taxes upon their war-wasted States, will follow the wholesome example of Bullock, of Georgia, and retire to the shades of private life. The deeper and darker these shades are, the better for themselves and for mankind; and the hope that my election may hasten the much desired hegira of the thieving carpet-baggers has reconciled to the necessity of supporting me many who would otherwise have hesitated and perhaps refused.

Fellow citizens, the deposed and partially exiled Tammany ring has stolen about thirty million of dollars from the city of New York. That was a most gigantic robbery, and hurled its contrivers and abettors from power and splendor to impotency and infamy. But the thieving carpet-baggers have stolen at least three times that amount, and have stolen it from an already impoverished and needy people. They still flaunt their prosperous villainy in the highest places of the land, and are addressed as "Honorable" and "Excellency." I think I hear a voice from the honest people of all the States declaring their iniquity shall be gainful and insolent no longer, at the farthest, than till the 4th of next March. By that time those criminals will have heard a national verdict pronounced that will cause them to fold their tents like Arabs and as silently steal away. That, I trust, will be the end of their stealing at the cost of the good of our country and well-being of our people.

MORE FROM THE SAME SOURCE.

In the evening of the same day Mr. Greeley was serenaded, when he stepped forward, and, after an apology for his inability to speak, owing to fatigue and the weather, made the following brief remarks, which are alike creditable to his head and his heart:

The sixty years that have passed over my head have taught me broader charity and kindlier consideration for those with whom I have differed. I have learned to believe that there is reason on the opposite side. In my life and time I have aimed to do what was right—often, doubtless, being mistaken—often grieving old friends and alienating other friends, and sometimes turning a few to downright enemies; and while thus with and while thus without hoping to be infallible, I have squarely and sternly opposed what I thought to be wrong. Probably more careful and more painstaking reflection might have saved me these misfortunes. I see many of the young men of Portland in this crowd, and to such I would say, be patient, be resolute. If the doors of opportunity are reluctant to open, do not be discouraged, but be sure that in the good providence of God success will come to you. It may not be such success as you would choose—such as you would prefer—but it will be a real and genuine success. There is no land like ours for its opportunities to poverty—to industrious, honest and conscientious poverty. To those of you who are struggling now as I struggled in my young life, I repeat, be patient and resolute. If my life were to end to-night, or if my future were to compass only disaster and defeat, I would still consider my life a success, because I had been permitted to live in this country and in this age; and thus, friends, I bid you good-night.

Interview with Grant.

His Recent Tour---He Propounds a Conundrum---Fighting It Out on One Line.

[Correspondence of the New York Telegram.]

ONE THOUSAND ISLANDS (More or Less), August 8, 1872.

I sent my last letter to you when the President and myself and the rest of our illustrious party were about starting for the Thousand Islands. We are now among them, and between boating, fishing and lieing under the trees, the time passes agreeably. I find that Grant is fond of Fish, although at times I have some difficulty in determining whether the fish don't think the real bait is on the other end of the line and angle accordingly. Nearly all these Islands are surrounded by water, but right around this Island on which I am writing there is now more whisky than water. The President says he'd like to sit under a long branch here and fight it out with a line all summer. He prefers it to a Long Branch by the sea side—everything is so n—ice and cool, and the "straws" tell which way the wind blows.

While the General and I were on a tramp the other day, he startled me with a conundrum. We had started out in the morning for flounders in the harbor, but the day promised to be so warm that when we came to a little pond in the woods, near a mill, the General said he guessed we had better stop under the trees and catch our flounders there. So we each baited our hooks and fell to work. There was a pleasant spirit (in a glass concern that held a pint) about the place that made it comfortable, and we sat talking very contentedly till the President said he felt a nibble. He whipped up his hook and found it was caught on the bark of an old log. He pulled this off, and tried again. The next time he landed a small, still-looking dog—without any bark. He laid him one side, in a melancholy way, and tried again. This time he snared an old shirt, tied up and full of young kittens. The President looked still sadder at this, and, winding up his line, began to muse. He said he guessed he'd go. I asked him what he was thinking of. He remarked, "Colonel (he calls me Colonel now,) if Dr. Greeley was here why would he say this pond was like my Cabinet?" I said I could not think unless because he had kept Shurtz out of it. "No," he said, "its because it seems to be full of corruption." I laughed, and the General added that he thought we might as well leave the pond and go home, for he didn't believe that even Justice herself could find a scale in it. When we're out so, we talk over politics a good deal, and generally agree on most points. The President says he thinks most of my ideas are very sound, and he has promised when he gets back to Washington to make a change in the Cabinet.

The General feels quite hopeful as to the success of his ticket this fall, made up as it is of a tanner and a shoemaker. He says it will be a tough ticket to beat. I suggested that the Convention might perhaps have done better than to put Wilson on, for it seemed a little like getting down to take a cobbler for Vice-President. He said he didn't look at it in that light, for he rather liked cobblers, and it didn't make a straw's difference to him, if they only drew well.

PAUL PEPPER, P. P.

A MIDDLE SIZED BOY'S COMPOSITION ON GIRLS.—Girls are the most unaccountable things in the world—except women. Like the wicked flea, when you have them they ain't there. I can cipher clear to improper frattions, and the teacher says I do first rate; but I can't cipher out a proper or improper girl, and you can't either. The only rule in arithmetic that hits their case is the double rule of two. They are as full of Old Nick as their skin can hold, and they would die if they could't torment somebody. When they try to be mean they are as mean as possible, though they ain't as mean as they let on, except sometimes, and then they are a good deal meaner. The only way to get along with a girl when she comes at you with her nonsense, is to give her tit for tat, and that will flummux her; and when you get a girl flummuxed she is as nice as a pin. A girl can sow more wild oats in a day than a boy can sow in a year, but girls get their wild oats sowed after awhile, which boys never do, and then they settle down as calm and placid as a mud puddle.

But I like girls first rate, and I guess the boys all do. I don't care how many tricks they play on me—and they don't care either. The hoitytoytiest girls in the world can't always boil over like a glass of soda. By and by they will get into the traces with somebody they like and pull as steady as any old stage horse. That is the beauty of them. So let them wave, I say; they will pay for it some day, sewing on buttons and trying to make a decent man of the feller they have spliced on to, and ten chances to one if they don't get the worst of it.

THANK GOD.—At the close of the Revolution, George III. desired his Chaplain to return thanks to God.

The Chaplain replied, "Sire, do you wish me to thank God that you lost so many troops?"

"No!"

"Do you wish to thank God because you have lost so many millions sterling?"

"No!"

"Do you wish to thank God because you have lost thirteen of your best colonies?"

"No!"

"Then what do you want to thank God for?"

"I want to thank God *because it is no worse.*"

So it is with the Radicals. They fire salutes over North Carolina, and thank God that it is no worse.

JUDGE HANCOCK, Chairman of the Grant Central Committee in Mississippi, repudiates Grant, and is out for Greeley.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - August 23, 1872.

Democratic Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY,
Of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN,
Of Missouri.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
CHAS. R. BUCKALEW, of Columbia County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie County.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
WILLIAM HARTLEY, of Bedford County.
FOR CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE:
RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia.
JAMES H. HOPKINS, of Pittsburgh.
HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, of Luzerne County.

Delegates to Constitutional Convention:

1. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, Philadelphia.
2. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, York.
3. WILLIAM BIGLER, Clearfield.
4. WILLIAM J. BAER, Somerset.
5. WILLIAM H. SMITH, Allegheny.
6. F. B. GOWEN, Philadelphia.
7. JOHN H. CAMPBELL, Philadelphia.
8. S. H. REYNOLDS, Lancaster.
9. JAMES ELLIS, Schuylkill.
10. S. C. T. DODD, Venango.
11. G. M. DALLAS, Philadelphia.
12. R. A. LAMBERTON, Dauphin.
13. A. A. PURMAN, Greene.
14. WILLIAM M. CORBETT, Clarion.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
SENATORIAL.
EDGAR COWAN, of Westmoreland County.
GEORGE W. SKINNER, of Franklin County.
REPRESENTATIVE.
SELDEN MARVIN, of Erie.
JOHN S. MILLER, of Huntingdon.
S. GROSS FRY, of Philadelphia.

Dist.	*Dist.*
1. Thomas J. Barger.	13. D. Lowenberg.
2. Stephen Anderson.	14. J. M'Knight.
3. John Moffat.	15. Henry Welsh.
4. George R. Burrel.	16. Henry J. Stahley.
5. (Not agreed upon.)	17. R. W. Christy.
6. Isaiah D. Hoops.	18. William F. Logan.
7. Samuel A. Dyer.	19. Rasselas Brown.
8. Jesse B. Hawley.	20. F. M. Robinson.
9. H. B. Swarr.	21. J. R. Wilson.
10. B. Riley.	22. P. H. Stevenson.
11. John Kunkle.	23. John G. Bard.
12. F. W. Gunster.	24. Geo. W. Miller.

HON. R. MILTON SPEER requests us to announce that the Democratic Congressional Conferees in this district will meet at *Woods' Exchange Hotel*, Altoona, on *next Monday*, the 26th instant, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a candidate for Congress. The conferees from this county are, JOHN CAMPBELL, Esq., of Conemaugh borough, P. H. SHIELDS, Esq., of Loretto, and E. R. DUNEGAN, Esq., of St. Augustine. We trust that these gentlemen will all be present at the Conference and by their votes aid in making the renomination of Mr. SPEER unanimous, as we have no doubt it will be. When that is done, we will have a good deal to say on the subject, although Mr. SPEER does not need a defence at the hands of any man or party organ in the district. His record in Congress is the best and most complete vindication of his fitness and capacity and of his claims upon the people of the district for a renewed expression of their confidence.

Simon Cameron and Sam'l Henry.

Without rehearsing the disgraceful political career of SAMUEL C. POMEROY, one of the present Radical United States Senators from Kansas, or even referring to JIM NYE, a Radical Senator from Nevada, it is an admitted fact that SIMON CAMERON, now the colleague of JOHN SCOTT in the Senate from this State, is as corrupt as either the Senator from Kansas or the Senator from Nevada. It is a remarkable fact in the political history of CAMERON, that he has never been a candidate for any office the result of which must and would be determined by the *popular* vote. His business has been to corrupt and debauch the Legislature of this State and in that dishonorable way to secure his election to the United States Senate a position which he is notoriously incompetent to fill with either credit or honor to the State. He first debauched the Legislature in 1845 and bought his way to the Senate. In 1857 he repeated the same game. His third attempt was made in 1863, when he was baffled by CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, the present Democratic candidate for Governor, who defeated him by *one* vote. In 1867 he made another and successful attempt, and, by the open and unblushing use of money, secured his election. His term of office will expire on the 4th of next March, and it will therefore become the duty of the next Legislature to elect his successor.

SIMON CAMERON is a candidate for re-election, and if SAMUEL HENRY is again returned to the Legislature from this county, he will of course vote for him, as he has a perfect right to do, if his political conscience can approve the act. If United States Senators were elected by a vote of the people, there is not to-day a Democrat in Cambria county who would vote for such a notoriously corrupt man as SIMON CAMERON. That being admitted, how can any Democrat vote for SAMUEL HENRY and thereby possibly enable him (HENRY) to cast a vote for CAMERON in the Legislature, in direct violation of the honest sentiments of every Democrat in the county? Ought a Democrat by his vote to invest SAMUEL HENRY with power to do an act which he (the Democrat) would never do himself? If any man who is sincerely a Democrat can do so, he might just as well vote for Hartranft for Governor.

HORACE GREELEY *will* be elected President and a majority of the next Congress will be supporters of his administration. The United States Senate must be brought into political accord with the new administration, and one of the starting points to bring about that result is to elect a Democratic Legislature in this State, which will banish CAMERON from the Senate and elect an honest man to fill his place. Will Democrats commit political suicide by voting for SAM'L HENRY, which is the same thing as voting for CAMERON? Consistency in politics is a jewel, and we say to any Democrat who may be seduced into the support of SAMUEL HENRY, do not enable him by your vote to consummate an act which you would blush for and would be ashamed to perform yourself.

Horace Greeley at Portland.

We publish on our outside page a speech delivered by HORACE GREELEY at Portland, Maine, to an immense concourse of people composed of Liberal Republicans and Democrats, on last Wednesday week. He has been making a tour through a portion of Connecticut, New Hampshire, (his native State,) and extended his visit as far east as Portland. He was everywhere received and welcomed with the most unbounded enthusiasm by the people, embracing all the Democrats and thousands of Liberal Republicans, who admire his honesty of character and purity of purpose as the coming President—a fact, which no man fit to be outside of a lunatic asylum now doubts for a moment. This speech of Mr. GREELEY is more elaborate and more fairly meets and explains the issues of the pending contest than any other of the short addresses he has yet made. It was delivered at the right place and at the right time, and sounds the key-note of the campaign from Maine, where it was delivered, to Oregon. It is the bugle blast of RODERIC DHU that will rally the people both in the North and the South in defence of GREELEY, and will scatter the hired and mercenary clans of GRANT as chaff is lifted up and whirled before the wind. We ask any man, no matter what his political preferences may be, to read this plain and emphatic address of HORACE GREELEY and then say, if he can, that GREELEY is not an honest and sincere man and a true lover of his country. How boldly, manfully and eloquently he defines his position as the advocate of peace and good will between the North and South How plainly he disposes of the miserable slander that he, if elected President, would advocate the payment of pensions to rebel soldiers. And then how gloriously he goes for that infernal crew in the South, the carpet-baggers, who have been robbing and plundering the Southern States and literally eating out the substance and life of their people. How honest and upright is his concluding denunciation of that unholy set of plunderers when he prophetically exclaims and predicts their fate:

"I think I hear a voice from the honest people of all the States declaring that this iniquity shall be gainful and insolent no longer, at farthest, than to the 4th of March next. By that time these criminals will have heard a national verdict pronounced that will cause them to fold their tents like Arabs and silently steal away; and that I trust will be the end of their stealing at the cost of the good name of our country and the well-being of her people."

We honor HORACE GREELEY for this bold reaffirmation of what every intelligent man knows are the views and opinions he has consistently advocated since the close of the war. It is a noble speech, patriotic in all its utterances, a plea for justice and right, a protest against bayonet rule and the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in the South, and in favor of Abraham Lincoln's humane policy as expressed in his second annual message, "With malice towards none and with charity to all."

NEW PARCEL POSTAL LAW.—The new postal law, if people choose to avail themselves of its advantages, will seriously interfere with the express business, which is not wholly free from the charge of being an oppressive monopoly. An exchange gives some suggestions which are valuable, as follows:

By the new postal law which came into operation on the 1st of July, packages of dry-goods, hardware, drugs, (except liquor drugs,) and other merchandize not exceeding twelve ounces in weight, can be mailed to any part of the United States at a charge of two cents for each two ounces. Much time and money will be saved by this arrangement. The express companies demand at least thirty cents for the transportation of a package, however small, for any distance. The post-office authorities, on the other hand, will forward a twelve ounce package to San Francisco for twelve cents. For instance, a pair of boots, if neither boot weighs more than the specified twelve ounces, may be wrapped up in two separate parcels, and sent across the continent for twenty-four cents; whereas, under the old plan, the transportation of goods of this description would have cost almost more money than they are worth. Up to the present time the post-office has lost money by the new system, simply owing to the fact that the general public has not taken advantage of it to such an extent as will make it remunerative. But it is expected that, when the advantages of the system are appreciated, the scheme will prove as profitable to the Government as it is beneficial to the public. It is an adaption of the English parcel post, and although the charges in England are somewhat less than the rate adopted here, yet, when it is remembered that the distances are as nothing when compared with those in this country, it will be seen that there is no cause for dissatisfaction.

THE subjoined extract, clipped from the Harrisburg *Patriot*, furnishes a leaf from the life record of CHARLES ALBRIGHT, Radical candidate for Congressman-at-large which we commend to the perusal of his old friends and acquaintances in Cambria county:

"ALBRIGHT entered the service as major of the 132d regiment, a nine months' organization, in 1862, and returned home as colonel. Some time after his return he issued a circular proposing to raise a one year's regiment in the valley of the Lehigh. The regiment was raised, and ALBRIGHT took his men to Harrisburg. While here he met a committee from Banks township, Carbon county, who were in search of men to fill up the quota of that township under the draft. He offered himself to the committee as a substitute, was accepted, was mustered in, and received the bounty of five hundred dollars. The records show that he was mustered in company A, 202d regiment, on the 3d of September, 1864, in pursuance of this arrangement with the committee, and was duly credited to Banks township, Carbon county. The next day, September 4, 1864, he was mustered out as a private and was mustered in as colonel of the regiment, in pursuance of his circular and of his understanding with Governor CURTIN."

HON. HENRY D. FOSTER has been renominated for Congress in the Westmoreland district. His Radical opponent is A. W. TAYLOR, Esq., of Indiana county. Of course we desire and expect that General FOSTER, will be returned to Congress but at the same time we are free to admit that the Republican candidate, Mr. TAYLOR is a gentleman of high character. It is a fair and square contest between two good men in a close district, and the result will be watched with very general interest.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow for Greeley.

If we would undertake to publish one-fourth of the speeches which have been and are daily being delivered, or one-fourth of the letters written by leading and prominent supporters of GRANT throughout the country, but who now declare their purpose to advocate the election of HORACE GREELEY, the columns of the *Freeman* would be entirely taken up that way, to the exclusion of all other matter. Last week we published Gen. BANKS' letter in favor of GREELEY, and we give place below to a document of a similar character from another prominent and representative Republican—Hon. GALUSHA A. GROW. Mr. GROW was the successor in Congress from the Bradford district of DAVID WILMOT, and was re-elected several times. He was Speaker of the House from 1861 to 1863. He now resides in Texas, where he is acting as the President of a Rail Road Company. He is an able man, but his conscience instinctively revolts from the sins and iniquities of a reckless and corrupt administration, and he now comes out squarely for HORACE GREELEY as the representative of "*addition, division* and *silence*."

I am for Greeley for President. He has devoted a busy life to earnest thought and study on all the grave questions of governmental policy, and the equally grave questions affecting the welfare of labor, and the development of the industrial interests of the country.

Starting penniless, friendless and alone in a great city, and struggling for years against adverse fortune, he has achieved unprecedented success. Editing the recognized organ of the old Whig party (in which he had been schooled from boyhood) he was among the first in advocating its abandonment and the formation of the Republican party, when he had to choose between duty to his convictions or fealty to party organization.

For thirty years with each setting sun he boldly uttered his convictions on the world's public doings of the preceding twenty-four hours, whether political, social, moral or religious, yet never pandering to the vices or follies of the times. During that whole period, crusader-like, he has championed the universal manhood of the race, and the equal rights of all mankind.

No one living has devoted more brain work to the cause of universal liberty, or the elevation of fallen and crushed humanity, and few, if any, have endured more of the jeers of gilded prejudice, or the scoffs of bigoted error. Yet to-day the leading ideas for which he has struggled so long with unyielding tenacity, are incorporated into our organic law and are stamped indelibly upon the pillars of the Republic.

And now when a great political party through its regular organization selects such a man for its standard-bearer, I hail it as the dawn of a brighter and better day. The Democrat who can lay aside his party prejudices of a life-time, and accept the foremost and ablest representative of the ideas of his former political opponents, gives the best evidence he can furnish that he is ready to let the dead past bury its dead, and to act for the living present.

When the people of one section of the Union, despite the education of their entire section, rally around the standard of a man who for the third of a century they have been taught to hate as their deadliest foe, they give the best evidence that with them the animosities of the past are buried forever. If not in this way, how, then, is the Union ever to be restored to peace and lasting reconciliation?

A victorious party in a carnival of blood cannot in this age convert itself into a party of perpetual hates. When the vanquished are ready to close the bloody chasm and bury forever the animosities engendered in the deadly strife, returning over the graves of their dead ones and through the bitter memories of the past to grasp in fraternal concord the hand of the victor, where is the patriotism that would repel the proffered offer?

In what other way can we ever expect to have one people, homogeneous in ideas and institutions, from the Gulf to the Lakes, and from Ocean to Ocean, with one Union and one destiny, now and forever?

Are these grand results of less consequence to the republic than the ambitious wishes of one man, struggling to prolong his term of office?

Yours truly,
GALUSHA A. GROW.

HON. A. K. MCCLURE.

Curious Historical Records.

Gen. Grant's Threat in 1861 to Resign His Commission and Cast His Lot with the South.

From the Randolph (Mo.) Citizen.

In the summer of 1861 Gen. Grant, then Colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment of Infantry, was stationed at Mexico, on the North Missouri Railroad, and had command of the post. He remained several months, mingling freely with the people regardless of the peculiar shade of any one's political opinions, and as the distinguished Colonel then had no thoughts of aspiring to the Presidency or dictatorship, no occasion existed for the reticence to which latterly he owes the greater part of his popularity. Ulysses the Silent was then Ulysses the Garrulous, and embraced every fair opportunity which came in his way to express his sentiments and opinions in regard to political affairs. One of these declarations we distinctly remember. In a public conversation in Ringo's banking house a sterling Union man put this question to him: "What do you honestly think was the real object of this war on the part of the Federal Government?"

"Sir," said Grant, "I have no doubt in the world that the sole object is the restoration of the Union. I will say further, though, that I am a Democrat—every man in my regiment is a Democrat—and whenever I shall be convinced that this war has for its object anything else than what I have mentioned, or *that the Government designs using its soldiers to execute the purposes of the abolitionists, I pledge you my honor as a man and a soldier that I will not only resign my commission, but will carry my sword to the other side and cast my lot with that people.*"

Gen. Grant's Belief that Negro Suffrage was Unwise and would Lead to a War of Races.

Extract from Senator Doolittle's Speech at Milwaukee, Oct. 2, 1855.

The other day when Gen. Grant was here, spending several hours with him in free conversation upon this subject among others, he expressed to me the same opinion. Said I, "Gen. Grant, I never quote private conversation without express permission; am I permitted to state what you now state to me?" Said he, "Certainly, there is no concealment on my part." And he stated to me in the conversation that a considerable portion of the troubles between the whites and the blacks that had already occurred was in consequence of the *unwise attempt to force negro suffrage* in these States. He said further that if the Federal Government were to attempt to do it and enforce it, it would undoubtedly produce war between the two races.

Gen. Grant's Official Regulations in Relation to Negroes.

HEADQUARTERS
DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE,
CORINTH, Miss., Aug. 11, 1862,

* * * Officers and soldiers are positively *prohibited from enticing slaves to leave their masters.* * * It is enjoined on all commanders to see that this order is executed strictly under their own direction.
By command of
U. S. GRANT, Major-General.

B. Gratz Brown.

HIS ACCEPTANCE OF THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION—THE UNION OF THE PARTIES.

The correspondence between J. R. Doolittle and B. Gratz Brown respecting the nomination of the latter for Vice President by the Baltimore Convention has been published. The letter of Mr. Brown is as follows:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
JEFFERSON CITY, Aug. 8.

Gentlemen of the Committee:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication advising me that I had been unanimously nominated as a candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States at Baltimore. For this mark of confidence on the part of so large a representative body of my fellow-citizens I cannot too deeply express my gratitude. The distinction is one which I feel to be in a great measure undeserved, where so many more suitable could have been found. And yet, should your action be confirmed, I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of that high place with fidelity to your trust, with devotion to public interest, and with an inflexible resolution to prove not unworthy of such a choice.

The fact that it reposes also upon the declaration of principles affirmed by the Liberal Republicans at Cincinnati, and proclaimed without amendment by the Democratic party at Baltimore, gives the assurance that in this combined expression there is sought only the deliverance of the nation from a present great peril to its peace and liberties. To that end all minor considerations have been subordinated and an illustration presented to the country of unselfish patriotism rather than any sticking for party advantage, which should convince all of the perfect sincerity of this movement. It has involved no surrender on either part of any former convictions. It has not been negotiated or bargained. Its origin was from the people. Though differing in the past on some issues of great magnitude, yet now that they are settled there is a hearty concurrence between us all upon the vital questions now agitating the public mind.

What conduct of national affairs that involves your convention has well set forth in its platform, and its true accord with the Democratic ideas that guided our earlier administrations is the best guaranty that it will restore equal rights, tranquil development and constitutional rule.

Permit me also, gentlemen, through you, to express my thanks to the great masses of your party who have since ratified the action with such signal unanimity, and to say to them that, in accepting this nomination, I do so believing there is nothing in honor or in conscience that should prevent the most cordial co-operation henceforth, in behalf of the politics presented.

In concluding, it is proper to state that severe illness has intervened since the reception of your communication, which has delayed this reply until my recovery and return home. With very great respect, yours truly,
B. GRATZ BROWN.

CHARLES R. BUCKALEW.—*A Labor View.*—After mature deliberation and after consulting those especially interested in the utterances of this paper, we enter the list and shall support Hon. Charles R. Buckalew for Governor. We attach but little significance to political platforms. They are at best but fabrics of straw, and are liable to collapse any moment after the election. We have seen too much of party politics to attach any importance to these frail structures. Let us have good men, and measures will be right. With bad all the platforms ever reared will be but "as the idle wind which they regard not."

The first consideration should therefore be to secure a good man—able, honest and reliable. So far as the material interests of the Commonwealth are concerned, there is but little *professed* difference between the two parties. They both profess to believe in a prudent and economical management of the finances. They both profess to cherish the interests and the honor of the State, and to guard the welfare of the people. A good man of either party would carry out the vital principles. A bad man of either party would sacrifice these principles to secure his own advantages. We therefore want a man who has been found faithful. We do do not want one who has been suspected. Now, we cannot help it that the man above reproach happens to be the Democratic candidate; nor can we help it that the Republican candidate is not free from suspicion. We are, therefore, impelled by a sense of duty to support the Democratic candidate—not because he is a Democrat, but because we want a man who has the nerve, the ability, and the *honesty* to carry out the principles of public economy, irrespective of party trammels.

Holding these views, we are irresistibly forced to support Mr. Buckalew, and we are free to say that we would just as ardently espouse the cause of the Republican candidate, if the personal aspects of the question had been reversed. We take our stand under the banner of Buckalew, because he is an able and an honest man; and we oppose Hartranft because we believe he is not. *Danville Independent.*

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—The Scranton *Republican* says: One of the most miraculous escapes from a horrible death that has ever come to our notice occurred at Cayuga shaft, near Providence, on Saturday last, under the following circumstances: Cayuga shaft is 370 feet deep and it has become necessary to use two pumps, one to raise the water half the distance, and the other to bring it to the top. J. T. Morgan and another man were at work in the pump half way down the shaft. Some planks were laid across the shaft, and Morgan having occasion to cross, the plank broke, and he was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of 183 feet. Some men working near the foot of the shaft heard a cry and proceeding to the spot found him in about two and a half feet of water, and to their amazement Morgan related to them how the plank had broken 183 feet above, and he had fallen down. Not a bone was broken, and except a slightly sprained ankle, and a little bruise on the chest, he was uninjured. Upon what theory can this miraculous escape be accounted for? Mr. Morgan wore a pair of wide oil-cloth pants, tight around the waist, and two oil-cloth coats, buttoned close at the neck. The theory advanced by Mr. Benjamin Hughes, the Superintendent, is that the air inflated his wide clothes, and his descent was comparatively easy.

THE *N. Y. Sun* of Monday publishes a startling revelation, wherein it is shown that Grant supported and concealed the payment of forged pension claims in the case of Paymaster General Brice, after he knew they were forgeries. Brice paid over 800 fraudulent claims of colored soldiers in the South, none of whom ever received the money. After Johnson dismissed this Brice, who belonged to Grant's "mess," Grant restored him to office and caused the report of a congressional committee to be *suppressed*. And yet the people talk of Grant being an honest man.

We predict that when Greeley is elected to the Presidency, that the most gigantic frauds will be unearthed, and that it will be shown that Grant has been a party to them.—*Columbia Democrat.*

A ST. LOUIS woman killed her husband by throwing boiled starch over him.

The Heavens in a Blaze.

THE MOST REMARKABLE STORM EVER WITNESSED—BOSTON CITY AND HARBOR ILLUMINATED.

Last night it seemed as if heaven and earth were in a blaze and both bursting asunder. During the first storm, at about 6:30 P. M., the Mount Pleasant Unitarian Church at the Highlands was struck by lightning and set on fire, but the flames were extinguished without an alarm. The spire was somewhat shattered. At Station 9 the brass work on the telegraphic instrument was melted by the electric fluid, and Sergeant Wood, who was reading a paper some ten feet from the machine, was struck and rendered insensible for a time. Lieut. Hastings had left his chair, close to the machine, but a moment previous to the accident to shut the window of the guard room. By this mere accident he probably escaped death.

APPALLING SCENES.

At eight o'clock the storm abated, the lightning ceased its vivid flashes, and all supposed that the storm was over, but at midnight the skies were again darkened, the rain began to fall in sheets, and the whole firmament was lit up with the sudden and almost blinding flashes of the lightning. One peculiarity of this storm was the long continuance of the flashes. Toward the latter part of its duration the flashes would follow each other so rapidly that the heavens were illuminated for several seconds, when the intense light would be succeeded by Egyptian darkness, while the heavens were constantly reverberating with the terrific reports of the thunder, some of them short and quick, like the crack of a rifle, others deep and of long continuance, like the distant roar of artillery. Those who were compelled to remain upon the streets were almost struck dumb with the near approach of the electric fluid, and the terrifying detonations which followed. For nearly an hour the storm raged, the elements combining to make one of the most grand and appalling scenes ever witnessed in this city.

THE HARBOR ILLUMINATED.

The air was completely full of electricity, and the fluid passed along the wires over the houses, driving the night operators away from their instruments and compelling all to seek cover. The scene down the harbor was sublime; the sudden flashes of lightning caused the shipping to stand for an instant in bold relief, when, as it appeared, a cloud of inky blackness instantaneously covered the scene. The waters were lashed into fury, and the hoarse cries of the sailors as they moved about on the alert to avoid the threatening disasters only served to heighten the effect. Many of the citizens who had retired for the night were compelled to rise for fear that the fluid would ignite the buildings, if the descending bolts should strike them. In the suburban towns the storm seems to have been as furious as in the city. From South Boston, Chelsea, Cambridge, Malden, and other places, reports of its terrific nature have been received. Considerable damage was done to property, but as yet no deaths resulting from the storm have been reported.—*Boston Journal*, Aug. 15.

THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE FLASHES IN SEVEN MINUTES.

A most remarkable exhibition of atmospheric electricity took place in Arlington between 12 and 1 o'clock. Brilliant streams of the electric fluid darted athwart the sky in every direction, and the thunder which followed was constant for a period of thirteen minutes, without the intermission of an instant of silence. One flash of lightning followed another in such rapid succession as to excite curiosity to know how many occurred in a minute. With watch in hand I counted them for seven minutes.

In the first minute there were 51 vivid flashes; second minute, 42; third, 39; fourth, 47; fifth, 37; sixth, 61; seventh, 54; making three hundred and thirty-one discharges of electricity in seven minutes, distinctly visible from one point; and each discharge was followed by loud and sometimes rattling reports, whose reverberations rolled through the heavens in an endless procession of majestic and terrific sounds.

During this scene the moon, which was about half an hour above the western horizon, was visible, but so magnified through the haze and vapor as to appear like a brilliant flame suspended in the sky. For a period of twenty minutes the scene was one of grandeur and sublimity rarely witnessed in a lifetime.—*N. Y. Express.*

THE COMMOTION IN THE HEAVENS.

It is rare indeed that a more terrible thunder storm, or of longer duration, is experienced in this latitude, or, as for that matter, in any latitude than the one with which our neighborhood was visited between 12 and 1 o'clock last night. Awakened from deep sleep by the terrific thunder which shook the earth, and the vivid lightning which made midnight like midday around him, one could not but realize the appropriateness of David's description of a thunder storm, in the xxix Psalm:

"The God of glory thundereth.
"The voice of the Lord is powerful;
"The voice of the Lord is upon the waters;
"The voice of the Lord is full of majesty;
"The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon;
"The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire;
"The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness.
"The Lord sitteth upon the flood;
"Yea, the Lord sitteth King forever," &c.

The entire Psalm is a most vivid and sublime description of such a storm as David often experienced in this vicinity last night—an experience well adapted to impress a man with a sense of his littleness, and utter helplessness in the hands of Him who could thus thunder, and to make him feel the desirableness of that "peace," which in the last verse of the Psalm the Lord promises "his people."—*Boston Traveller.*

THE BELFAST RIOTS.—*London, Aug.* 20.—[Special to the New York Herald.]—The Orange riots in Belfast continue with unabated fury, and in that city a regular panic prevails, and many respectable people have fled. The Orangemen, in bodies of three hundred to four hendred, issued from their headquarters in Sandy row, and rushed through the streets like demons, firing in all directions.

It is feared they will attempt to demolish several Catholic institutions, and large reinforcements of constabulary have accordingly surrounded them to resist attack. Several regiments, including detachments from the royal barracks in Dublin, were drawn up to-day in High street, Donegal street, and the vicinity of Linen Hall, ready to charge the rioters. Dragoons and mounted constabulary patrolled the city last night, the shooting was brisk as ever, and in many cases innocent persons were killed.

Bitter outcries are made against the authorities, who allowed the fiends to pelt the troops with brickbats, wreck churches and stores, and perpetrate atrocious murders before they gave a word of command. The mode of warfare is cowardly in the extreme, and people walking quietly along are shot down like dogs.

HON. HEISTER CLYMER was nominated for Congress at Reading, on Wednesday last, over his competitor, Geoge Lerch, who made a bitter personal fight against him. The vote stood: Clymer, 159; Lerch, 5.

Bloody Tragedy on the Mississippi.

STEAMBOAT ROBBED AND SEVEN PERSONS MURDERED BY NEGROES.

MEMPHIS, August 17.—Early this morn- a fisherman discovered the little steamer Helen Brooks floating down stream near the head of Cheek's chute, some ten miles above here, and apparently abandoned. He rowed out to the steamer, made a line fast and pulled her toward the bank, but before reaching it, saw a negro asleep on the lower deck, who, as soon as the boat struck the bank, started up, leaped ashore and ran to the woods. The fisherman then boarded the steamer, and found traces of a desperate struggle having taken place, the deck being wet with blood. He then came to this city and reported what he had seen. Subsequently, the steamer Grand Tower, from St. Louis, arrived here, bringing a message from a magistrate at Bradley's Landing, eighteen miles above here, stating that the crew of the Helen Brooks, and the proprietors and families of a trading boat, which the Brooks had towed up there, had been murdered, and the boat plundered. Assistance was at once dispatched in the steamer John Overton. The report is, that Captain William Pott and his brother, the proprietors of the trading boat, together with their wives and two daughters, were all murdered and their bodies thrown into the river.

LATER DETAILS.

MEMPHIS, August 18.—Later advices from Bradley's Landing state that soon after the tug Helen Brooks arrived there with the trading boats, James Trumbull went on board drunk, and commenced trifling with the machinery. Captain Pott ordered him to desist, to which order he replied with opprobrious epithets, and threatened to throw Pott overboard. Pott took up a shot-gun and ordered him off the boat. Trumbull went before Esquire Walt and swore out a warrant, accusing Pott of retailing liquor without a license, upon which the latter was arrested by a colored constable, and taken before a magistrate, and his wife, leaving her infant with two women on the boat, accompanied him. After waiting till nearly dark, Pott's brother, fearing trouble, took the boat over to Island No. 40 and made fast to the shore. That night Downing, the colored constable, Trumbull and a man called Hans took a skiff, pressed two negroes into their service, and ordered them to row across and land above the steamer, which was done. "Ches," one of the negroes, says that on landing, Downing and party ordered them to be quiet under penalty of death. Downing and party then crept cautiously towards the boat, which they boarded, and soon after a loud cry was heard and then several shots in quick succession. "Ches" then saw them pursuing Pott's brothers, who had jumped ashore, and firing on him, but whether he was killed or not he does not know. Pott was the only one seen by "Ches," and he thinks two other men, one of whom was named Robinson, two women and three children were killed and thrown overboard. When "Ches" and his partner were called to the boat they saw no one but Downing, Trumbull and Hans, who broke into the bar, and the entire party got drunk. "Ches" remembers no more until the boat was landed by the fisherman, as stated last night, when he jumped ashore and made his way back to Bradley's, where wildest excitement prevailed. As nothing has been seen of Pott or his party, while Downing and his party have disappeared, and from that and the fact that the boat had been plundered, it is feared that the whole party has been murdered.

Cameron Matches Tweed.

A FIVE MILLION PLACER IN PENNSYLVANIA —GRANT'S FRIENDS—TAMMANY RING TACTICS TO HELP HARTRANFT.

[Special Correspondence of the World.]

EASTON, Penna., August 14, 1872.—Reliable information has been received that a fund of $5,000,000 has been put into the service of the Administration in this State. Simon Cameron himself pays $1,000,000. The election of Buckalew here in October would be fatal to the success of Grant in November. Desperate extremities must be resorted to, and they are at hand. It is notorious that the city of Philadelphia has at any time since the war been Democratic on a fair count; but the Registry law of that city, passed by a Radical Legislature in the interests of the ring, has made an honest vote impossible. Where the Board of Aldermen is obliged to appoint a Democrat, either for registration, or in the election board, they select their man, and pay him for keeping his eyes shut. Cameron has already made his own ticket in Philadelphia. William B. Mann, in the meeting of the State Central Committee, called for the purpose of nominating another candidate for Governor, and throwing Hartranft over to appease the wrath of the whole, declared that the city would give 15,000 Republican majority, and he knows how it can be done. So do we, though we remain powerless to prevent it.

The Postmaster of this place has been authorized to draw upon the funds for $5,000 to wager upon the success of Hartranft. This is a good game of bluff, and they play it well. Cameron's experience in buying votes, and fraudulently counting others unpurchasable, places his intention, if not his ability, beyond reason of denial. As such is the game, let Pennsylvania be ready.

A RURAL WEDDING.—One of those olden-time weddings took place in our town, says the Uniontown *Standard*, a few days ago, and it is not our design to make any remarks, but state the facts just as they occurred. A young gentleman and lady, strangers to everybody here, called on the 'Squire to get married. The young man was carrying his shoes in his hands on account of a stone-bruise, and had on his shoulder a long, narrow sack; in one end he had something in appearance to wearing apparel, and in the front end he had a small dog, with its nose sticking out of a hole. The young lady had in her arms one of those large Maltese cats, with a pink ribbon around its neck, fastened with a neat breast pin. When they came to the office the young man refused to go in, but she, taking hold of his coat, said, "Come on, I ain't afraid." Finally he went in. She says, "'Squire we want to get married." "Hold on," said the young man, "I want to know how much this job costs." The price was agreed on, and, in the meantime, many had gathered, and two of the crowd acted as attendants. While the ceremony was going on one of the attendants cried out, "Hold on, this fellow ain't on the right side." Being properly placed, the 'Squire proceeded, and the two were made one, and left, no one knew where, being entire strangers.

A GENTLEMAN in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angles and stiff at the knee, heard of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. After using it a short time his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

A GREAT many people have asked us of late, "How do you keep your horse looking so sleek and glossy?" We tell them it's the easiest thing in the world; give *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* two or three times a week.

News and Political Items.

—A colored man, 105 years old, cast his first vote at the recent Kentucky election.

—The Pope has presented two gold rosaries to Madame Thiers and Lafayette.

—The Radicals in Raleigh took a negro from his sick bed and carried him to the polls to vote. He died the next day.

—Two Somerset county *boys*—one 81 and the other 83 years—recently married and bound 35 dozen of wheat in three hours.

—At Princeville, Ill., a child was lately with two heads, four arms, and two legs. It was too much for the child, and the mother feels relieved.

—Mrs. Nettie C. Tator has been admitted to the bar in Santa Cruz, Cal. Good! We have been com-men-tators enough in this law. Now, Nettie, let's see what you can do.

—A Folsom (Cal.) hog drank so much lager thrown out of a brewery the other day that it became thoroughly drunk, behaved in a most discreditable manner, and a hog.

—Livingstone's brother, residing in Canada, has received a letter from David Ujijii. Stanley has been the means of making the whole family happy.

—In Fredericktown, Missouri, on Saturday, two men, while intoxicated, got to a quarrel about politics, when they commenced to shoot and cut each other in a fearful rate. One was shot dead and the other seriously hurt.

—The Catholic *Mirror*, of Baltimore, of Saturday last, authoritatively asserts that a telegram from Bishop McCloskey to Bishop Elder has not yet been answered. Archbishop of Baltimore, and thinks that Bishop Bailey, of New Jersey, will certainly receive the appointment.

—This from the Pittsburg *Dispatch* is radical: Charles O'Conor is mentioned as the probable nominee of the straight-out Democratic Convention at Louisville. It would be surprising if a man of O'Conor's years should permit himself to be started on a wild goose chase.

—Fielding Dillon, of Morgan county, Kentucky, had occasion to investigate his wife's deportment towards Bill Elliott, and found that it was entirely too free. It is customary to shoot somebody in such cases. Mr. Dillon shot himself and Bill Elliott approves of Mr. Dillon's conduct.

—The adage "where there's a will there's a way" is illustrated in a Western town, where the swains are so retiring that the young women can only get them there by trying to squeeze them (the young women) persuading the former to lay bets on their weight and ascertain the same by weighing them.

—A Major Morderwell, of Geneseo, N. Y., was shot some ten years ago and the ball took with it into his body a gold watch, which has never been extracted. A few days since, however, it worked out, having traversed his entire body without troubling him. Who says the pen isn't "mightier than the sword?"

—The great Pennsylvania, recently afloat, is soon to be followed by three similar vessels. No time will be lost in putting the pioneer craft of the new line into her engines, and fitting her for sea, and another twelvemonth it is expected the four fine steamers plying between Philadelphia and Liverpool.

—In his speech at Chicago, on Saturday night last, Senator Schurz struck the nail on the head when he said, "In order to be a good Republican, it is now necessary to be an honest man to hold his tongue on the corruption." That is it precisely. Silence is one of the principles of the Republican party, the others being addition, multiplication, subtraction and division.

—It is a fact, that some of the newspapers in the country have reported a number of Republican subscribers to the *Tribune* at their respective offices, and that the *Tribunes* have been taken out of the offices and the New York *Times* substituted in their place. It must be a desperate case with the Radicals when they take to bribing the mails in order to beat Greeley.

—Mr. Cyrus King, of Barre, Mass., a well-known and respected citizen, aged 70, has suffered forty years from a disease of the stomach, which he thought came from some living creature which he had swallowed while drinking at a spring. Last week he was delivered of a brown snake, three inches in diameter, and is doing as well as could be expected. The reptile is born to die in its old age.

—The official returns of North Carolina in eighty-nine out of the ninety-two counties in the State, give Caldwell (Republican) 97,830 votes, and Merrimon (Democrat) 157 votes, or a majority for Caldwell of 673 votes. The three counties from which official returns have not been received is estimated, will give Merrimon 457 majority, so that Caldwell is elected by a majority of 2,200.

—John W. Forney is authority for the statement that Grant in 1867 not only expressed a desire to remain President two terms, but that it was only on the assurance of his friends that he should be elected that he accepted the office at all. To a *Herald* reporter, a few days ago, Grant said: "I was not anxious to be President a second time." Thus a question of veracity arises between Forney and Grant.

—B. F. Butler shouted so loud in Springfield, Mass., on the 27th ult., that he lost his voice. This is mournful, but the best part of the story is yet to be related. The man was not the Beast, well-known to fame and spoons, but a colored man, who was engaged in the innocent occupation of selling ice-cream. But it is an awful waste to Benjamin, and if he does not want to be stricken dumb he had better stop shouting.

—James McElhany, a glass blower, aged thirty, shot his wife, aged nineteen, in Boston, on Saturday night last, and then discharged two bar

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - August 23, 1872.

NOTICE.

THE LABOR REFORM PARTY of Cambria County will send Delegates to a Conference to be held in Johnstown, on *Saturday, Sept. 7th, 1872*, at 10 o'clock, A. M.—said Delegates to meet at Thomas Davis' Hotel, Market street, (nearly opposite new Market House,) and from thence proceed to Miners' Hall, to transact business of importance concerning the State campaign, and, if deemed advisable, to place in nomination a full County Ticket.

JAS. McFADDEN,
State Executive.

Aug. 12, 1872.-3t.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

GRAND RALLY
OF THE
Democrats and Liberal Republicans
Of Cambria County.

REFORM AND RECONCILIATION!

A Mass Meeting of Democrats, Liberal Republicans, and all in favor of Reform in the administration of the National and State Governments, and honorable and lasting reconciliation of all classes and sections of our whole country, will be held in EBENSBURG, on *Tuesday Evening, September 3d*, (Court week.)

Hon. CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, Hon. WM. WITTE, Hon. R. M. SPEER, Hon. EDGAR COWAN, and other distinguished speakers, are expected to be present and address the meeting. Come one, come all, and hear the issues of the campaign fairly, fully and ably discussed.

By order of the Democratic County Executive Committee.

NATHANIEL HORNE, Chairman.

Mops and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Horse fair at Chest Springs.

—Cresson had a *bal masque* last Friday night.

—Lewistown is building a new Catholic church edifice.

—For pure cider vinegar, go to M. L. Oatman's. He keeps the very best.

—Jackson township indulged in a grand Sunday school picnic on the 10th.

—The temperance folk of Huntingdon county have nominated a county ticket.

—The Broadtop railroad is shortly to become the property of the Penna. R. R. Company.

—The Radical Congressional Conference will meet at the Logan House, Altoona, next Wednesday.

—Harry White delivered that stereotyped speech of his at Brighton, Beaver county, the other evening.

—Hon. Wm. A. Wallace talked sound Democratic doctrine to the voters of Greensburg last Monday.

—A large force of laborers are at work on our branch railroad, relaying the iron, ballasting the track, etc.

—Henry Cline, employed on the Pa. R. R. repairs at Greensburg, was killed by a ballast train on Monday last.

—Sam'l Bracken, formerly of Johnstown, but latterly a resident of Philadelphia, died of sun-stroke a few days ago.

—Mrs. Swisshelm, from her summer residence in Indiana county, writes that she wants to see Greeley elected.

—Not less than nine criminal indictments from Justice Strayer's docket, Johnstown, will come before our next Court.

—Nothing better to regulate the system than Vinegar Bitters, a pure article of which can always be had at M. L. Oatman's.

—Johnstown, Millville, and Conemaugh boroughs and Conemaugh township contributed $3,339.45 to the Somerset relief fund.

—Lysander Barrett's barn in Indiana county, was struck by lightning the other day, and it and its contents burned. Loss about $3,000.

—A little daughter of J. A. Elder, of Smicksburg, Indiana county, was struck by lightning one day last week, and instantly killed;

—The Altoona *Radical* has a new outfit of type. As some friend was kind enough to say of *our* new dress—"Better late than never!"

—Johnstown's chief of police, John T. Harris, is an amiable gentleman and an efficient officer. Long many he live to *Harris* evildoers.

—A Cambria Iron Co. horse committed suicide in Johnstown on Monday of last week by running at the top of its speed against a post of the Washington street bridge.

—The Johnstown agricultural fair will be held October 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, instead of during the last week in September as heretofore advertised.

—St. Peter's Benevolent Society, of Hemlock, will give a grand picnic at that place next Saturday. Everybody is invited, and everybody should attend.

—George Lockard, of Martinsburg, recently attempted to scare a dog with a loaded pistol. He succeeded in so doing, and also shot his thumb nearly off.

—A memorial soliciting donations to purchase new uniforms for the policemen is in circulation in Johnstown. A memorial for a city charter ought to come next.

—Ed. James, he of the *Herald*, has betaken himself to Ohio, on a visit to the parental homestead. May his trip prove pleasant even beyond his own anticipations.

—The organization of a "Tanner-Shoemaker Club" in Ebensburg is threatened.—What special wrong has Ebensburg done that she should be visited by this affliction? The Chest Springs horse fair, which was held Wednesday and Thursday of this week, was well attended, though wet weather somewhat interfered with the printed programme.

—One of the wheels came off a wagon Daniel Shoop was riding in on Monday last, in Johnstown, and Mr. Shoop was thrown out and considerably injured about the head and neck.

—Jack Rhey and John Dougherty, our two champion fishermen, on Wednesday roped in a turtle which weighed 21 pounds. They caught it in "Williams' dam," a half mile below town.

—At a funeral in Huntingdon county on the 6th instant, the horse attached to the hearse ran away, badly wrecking that vehicle, upsetting the driver, and otherwise making things lively for a time.

—On Wednesday, a little son of Daniel Rodgers, Cambria township, fell from the roof of the spring-house, a distance of fifteen feet, and struck on a pile of stones. He was dangerously though not fatally hurt.

—The Democratic county convention of Mifflin met at Lewistown on Monday week, and nominated Hon. R. Milton Speer for Congress, George Bates for Assembly, and Andrew Reed for delegate to the constitutional convention.

—Messrs. Hoover & Weible have a good thing in the way of a Grain and Seed Cleaner, for the sale of which they have secured the agency. See advertisement, see the Cleaner in operation, and then see that you buy one if you need it.

—A young man named James Cobaugh, aged about 18 years, son of Mr. Jacob Cobaugh, of Franklin borough, was killed at Johnstown, on Conemaugh on last Friday. He was sitting on some part of the engine or tender, fell off and was run over.

—For the second time within less than two weeks, death has entered the household of P. Tierney, Esq., this time robbing it of its infant treasure, Alice Maud, aged one year and six months. One of the two remaining children is in a precarious condition.

—The property now occupied by Father Casty, well worth $1,000, is to be given away for the mere nominal sum of one dollar—that is, the chance which is to draw it will cost only one dollar. Solicitors for the enterprise will soon be bobbing around. Try your luck.

—Capt. Dan. Boulton of Oil City, whom many hereaway know to be a clever and worthy gentleman, recently took unto himself a wife, and then he and his happy bride (we should say McBride) betook themselves to Cape May on their wedding tour. Long may they live in the sweet enjoyment of wedded felicity.

—A little son of W. Horace Rose, Esq., Johnstown, fell from a haymow on Tuesday afternoon last and was very severely injured.

—Our merchant friend next door, M. L. Oatman, has fully determined to dispense with the credit system for all time to come. Hence cash or its equivalent will henceforth be the rule, and when you go to No. 100 High street, as you will find it to your interest to do, be sure to take your pocket-book along.

—As berries are now in season, it must not be thought strange that our young legal friend, Burgess Berry, has only now returned from his health-seeking visit to Centre county. He reports himself as much improved physically, and as there was no room for improvement morally, of course he is all right.

—Steele, of the Ashland *Advocate*, says he "can travel with *impurity*." And he puts it in his paper, where his wife can read it. But then what a man *can* do and what he *does* do may be entirely at variance, you know. And then, again, maybe "impurity" is a new name for a railroad pass. Who knows?

—The Annual Retreat of the Catholic clergy of the Diocese will be held at Loretto Springs. The first Retreat will begin on Monday, September 9th, and close on Saturday morning, September 14th. The second Retreat will commence on Monday evening, September 16th, and close on the following Saturday morning.

—William Walker was badly burned by the premature explosion of a blast in one of the Cambria Iron Company's coal mines at Johnstown, on Saturday last. Nearly all the flesh was torn from one of his arms and his head and face suffered severely, even to the loss of one eye. His recovery is doubtful, he being an old man.

—Prof. Chapman's normal school closed its second summer session last Friday. The examination exercises occupied two days. The number of students in attendance during the session was forty-three, of whom thirty-one were examined and received certificates authorizing them to teach in our public schools for one year.

—E. C. Loug and D. Wyneland are the names given by the parties who attempted to outrage the person of Mrs. John Swatzman in Johnstown last Wednesday, and John Roxbury is the title under which the individual sails who stole seven dollars from Oscar Graff's till in the same place the same day. All three are in jail here.

—This is how the Altoona *Tribune* mildly puts it: "From the continued howlings of annonymous writers in the *Daily Mountain Voice*, we are led to the belief that some of the citizens of Johnstown have become insane through fear that the modest and unassuming town called Ebensburg will prove a too formidable rival for the kingdom."

—Of your charity, or, if that won't prompt you, of your desire to enrich yourself, invest two dollars in the Somerset relief enterprise, an elaborate advertisement of which appears in our paper to-day. Thus you *will* aid a worthy cause, and thus you *may* add greatly to your worldly possessions. M. P. Meagher, Johnstown, is agent for this county. Send your money to him.

—Money orders are now issued at the Ebensburg post-office for any point in England, Ireland, and other foreign countries, at the following rates: On orders not exceeding $10, 25 cents; over $10 and not exceeding $20, 50 cents; over $20 and not exceeding $30, 75 cents; over $30 and not exceeding $40, $1.00; over $40 and not exceeding $50, $1.25.

—The Mifflin county Republican convention met at Lewistown last Monday. The Congressional conferees were appointed by the Convention, but were uninstructed. The situation in this district is therefore thus: Cambria for Barker; Blair for Blair; Huntingdon for Guss; Mifflin uninstructed.—Barker will likely get the nomination, but Hon. R. Milton Speer will go back to Washington with 700 majority.

—The Ebensburg common school term will commence September 2d, proximo, and continue seven months. The following corps of teachers has been selected: Principal, W. C. M'Clelland, salary $75 per month; Room No. 2, H. Berg, salary $50; Room No. 3, Miss Ellen Lewis, salary $33⅓; Room No. 4, Miss Mollie E. Davis, salary $33⅓; Room No. 5, Mrs. Clark, salary $33⅓; Room No. 6, Miss Mary E. Jones, salary $33⅓.

—Plot for sensation novel. This place—Tuesday afternoon—young man, married—young man's step-mother, middle aged—*flagrante delicto*—young man's father returns home unexpectedly—raises Cain generally—threatened prosecutions for bigamy—shocking demoralization. Such are the outlines of the story as rumor has it. For the sake of our common humanity, we hope it is not true.

—Gen. J. K. Moorhead, of Pittsburgh, spent Monday night in this place on his way home by his own private conveyance from Cresson Springs. He stated to several of his personal acquaintances here who called on him that he was in favor of Greeley and Buckalew, for the plain and simple reason that they were both competent and honest. Gen. Moorehead will make his influence tell on the result in Allegheny county.

—Indiana county is to have an agricultural fair next October. Among the "general rules" of the society, as we find them published in the *Progress*, is the one that "all manufactures and articles of skilled labor must be residents of the county." That is bad enough; but when we further read that "competitors for riding match in the 10th, 11th, 12th, 17th, or 19th classes must have been manufactured by persons residing in the county"—well, that is still worse.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells us that harmony is not the prevailing characteristic in the local camp in Huntingdon county. It says: "Messrs. Wharton and Guss have a little unpleasantness on hand. Mr. Wharton having distributed circulars charging Guss, who is Superintendent of the Cassville Soldiers' Orphan School, with improper intimacy with his female scholars. Guss has put Wharton under $1,000 bonds for his appearance to answer the alleged libel."

—We mentioned in these columns two or three months ago that a brother of Mrs. Elias Jones, of Cambria township, had died in New Orleans, leaving her the bulk of his fortune. This fortune was variously estimated at from $50,000 to $150,000. Sequal: On Wednesday, a gentleman from New Orleans arrived here, bringing with him drafts for $45,000, which he turned over to Mrs. Jones, as the first installment of the bequest. The entire bequest, he says, will represent the value of $150,000.

—William Coulter left his home in Indiana county some time the beginning of last week, saying to his family that he was going to buy cattle. Not returning, search was instituted for him. On Thursday following, his dead body was discovered in the Conemaugh river, near his residence, his legs only being in the water. He had evidently fallen in when the stream was swollen, which, upon receding, left him as above stated. His son had repeatedly passed and repassed the spot where his father was lying, but failed to discover him.

—We give this story as we heard it, but prefer not to locate it. It might have occurred in China, but it didn't. The story is, that on a certain evening of a certain day a certain agent for a certain labor-saving machine drove up to a certain house in a certain locality and asked to remain all night, which privilege was accorded him. Next morning he sought to sell a machine, but failing in that, asked permission to leave one of them, which was granted—what purported to be a receipt therefor being taken by the agent. It is now claimed that instead of a receipt, the paper to which signature was made is a judgment note, and as the case now stands the machine as well as the party of the second part may be considered sold.

—The account given by us last week of the St. Augustine shooting affair was correct in only one particular, and that was that Mr. McFeeley was shot in the thigh. The trouble did not originate nor was the shooting done in the manner stated by our informant, who simply drew on his imagination, as he was not present and of course did not see what he professed to have seen. The true account has been given us, but as our readers would probably not feel much interest in it now, we withhold it until the trial of the case comes off, Michael Barnacle, who did the shooting, being under $2,000 bonds for his appearance at Court. McFeeley's leg was not amputated, and he was still living at last accounts, with slight hopes for his recovery. For the sake of all concerned, we trust that he will survive, though it will be little short of a miracle if he does.

Communication.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 19, 1872.

To the Editor of the Freeman:

DEAR SIR—I suppose you are already aware that the Cambria Iron Company's *Bog* was laboring and groaning till it brought forth a scabby little fledgling which has, by common consent, been dubbed the *Daily Vice*. Very fit and appropriate name, that! The *Elders* and the *Bogs* could not find any responsible party to take charge of their progeny, so, after much hunting, they found an irresponsible political weathercock, to whom they paid four hundred dollars, with instructions to sing, in the loudest key, all the beauties of the C. I. Co., all the virtues and noble, manly attributes of Mr. Morrell and of his right and left bowers, as well as the immeasurable advantage the Company's store is to Johnstown. The programme so far has been fully and faithfully carried out, for not only does this irresponsible weathercock place Morrell and his elderly and boggy satellites in the advance guard of enterprise and energy, but he writes and speaks of every body and every thing connected with the C. I. Co.'s works and store as if they were the beacon-lights of progress, before whom all Cambria county should crouch, and fawn, and "bend the pliant hinges of the knee."

It is not many years since Mr. Morrell ran for Congress against Col. Linton; so, by way of illustrating the instability and weathercockism of the irresponsible political hack of the *Vice* of '72, I will quote from the Altoona *Vindicator* of '68, which was edited by the self-same pliant sycophant that now runs the *Vice:*

"Mr. Morrell is a moneyed Iron king and bondholders' pet. He is prolific of *words* and *promises*, but the thinking men of this community demand something more than mere words. They have asked for bread and he has given them a stone. The bare necessaries of life were *always* marked higher at D. J. Morrell's store than the same quality of goods were disposed of by up-town merchants. Mr. Morrell is not the man to represent the people; he is one of *their* oppressors. He has proved himself a failure as a legislator; he is a consummate hypocrite. The Cambria Iron Company desires to employ labor at low rates, to buy farm products for the smallest prices, and monopolize the iron trade. Mr. Morrell is an artful dodger and is well skilled in the use of two faces, and has no interest in the workingman, except inasmuch as he may be instrumental in furthering his ambitious designs or increasing his store of wealth. He would proscribe a man that would not vote according to his dictation. He is a political upstart that will stop at nothing which fraud or corruption can suggest or accomplish."

All the above, and very much more, can be found in the columns of the Altoona *Vindicator*. I will not for the present quote from the files of the old *Democrat*, wherein Mr. M. was caricatured and blackguarded with all the coarseness and filth that malice, hate or envy could suggest, but will do so very soon. The man who during and after the war held up Mr. Morrell to public gaze as all that was tyranical, low, debased and brutal, is *now* giving us column after column teeming with fulsome flattery—in short, making Mr. Morrell the saviour and supporter of Cambria county, an upright and honest politician and a guiding star in the political horizon, the true and trusted friend of the workingmen, etc., etc. This worthless changling of the *Vice* must be possessed of more brass than brains, else he would not have begged money from Hon. D. J. Morrell to start his *Vice*-full little eight by ten, and then write to Hartranft and Buckalew, promising his support to *both*. The former sent a copy of the letter to a Republican gentleman in this place, who still retains it.

Scarcely had Mr. James F. Weathercock issued his first squib of a paper till he offered to *pay* a certain man of this town if he would write letters pitching into and abusing John Hannan and lauding Sam Henry. So we can well understand why "Citizen" keeps up his torrent of abuse against Hannan and in favor of Henry. It is because "Citizen" is *paid* for lying to the *vice* varmints, who in turn is *paid* by somebody else. John Hannan is too honest and honorable a gentleman to be hurt by such harmless missiles as "Citizen" or his somersaulting master can hurl at him.

We knew *Jim* when he was a red-hot war Democrat in Blairsville, and we knew him to our sorrow in this town when he was loud and furious against prosecuting the war.—We also knew him when he *ratted* in Pittsburgh and when he started the *Herald* red hot Democratic, but which soon after was *Negleyed* into a rabid, ranting Repuplican rag. No man, Democrat or Republican, that knows the past record of this political beggar cares a fig for what he says. We all know that James F. Somersaulter was brought here by a few *clerks* in the employ of the C. I. Co., who imagine that they can see the halls of Congress or the Senate chamber looming up in the distance. The *Vice* is doing the dirty work for which it is receiving good pay, but before *next* December the *Vice* and its weather-cock editor will be *non est*. The merchants of Johnstown *do not support* it, because they know it is run and controlled in the interest of the *Company's Store*. The working class do not even buy it, because they despise the man whose name is at the head of it. They do not forget the time they defended him, at the peril of their lives, when the Pittsburgh rats came to clean himself and his office out. Such a man, that can be bought by a clique to do their work, no matter how dirty, deserves the scorn and contempt of any intelligent community. As I have a file of the red-hot *Democrat*, when J. F. Weathercock was its blustering, blatant and bellicose editor, I will quote pretty freely from it soon, just to show what he said *then* and what he says *now*. He cares as much about the interests of Johnstown as the Mogul of India cares about the Fiji Islanders. Mr. Weathercock cares only for money, no matter whether it comes from Hartranft or Buckalew, Grant or Greeley, Negley, Henry or any other man.

As I look on the *Vice* and its pliable, purchasable editor as nothing but a pure fraud and humbug, I beg to subscribe myself

ANTI-FRAUD AND HUMBUG.

"TIME IS PASSING SWIFTLY BY."—This sentiment, expressed in poetry, is known by experience to be true, and it is equally true that it is a great convenience to know exactly what time it is. In order to be well informed on this subject, everbody ought to be supplied with Clocks and Watches. There is no excuse to be without one when they can be procured at such reasonable prices and of such excellent manufacture at the jewelry establishment of C. T. Roberts, High street, Ebensburg. American watches a specialty.

COLD AND HOT.—The people of Virginia City, Nevada, are complaining of cold weather, while here in Cambria we are enjoying the luxury of the thermometer at 90 degrees in the shade. The people of Virginia City are talking of overcoats and that sort of thing, while Cambrians are anxiously asking where the lightest summer clothing can be got. Of course, there is only one answer to this question—at S. J. Hess & Bro's elegant Clothing emporium, 241 Main street Johnstown.

THE secrets of health are:—Keep warm, eat regularly and slowly, maintain regular bodily habits, take early and very light suppers, keep a clean skin, get plenty of sleep in a cheerful and respectable company, keep out of debt, do 'nt set your mind on things you don't need, and buy for cash, at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, High st., Ebensburg.

MONEY ORDER OFFICE.—An item is going the rounds of the local press that the Ebensburg P. O. has lately been made a money-order office. The post-office spoken of has been a money-order office ever since the system was first put in operation there, and is therefore lacks the quality of freshness. It is about equivalent to mentioning as a new discovery the fact that V. S. Barker sells the cheapest dry goods and groceries in Ebensburg, a fact known and taken advantage of by everybody.

ONE CENT.—The new postal cards will be three inches wide and one-fourth long, the stamp and lines to be engraved on them in a variety of colors. An order for a bill of fancy dress goods or millinery goods engrossed on one of these cards will, at a cost of only one cent, reach L. T. Coppock, Johnstown, by whom it will be promptly filled. Mr. Coppock's stock is by far the most extensive in Johnstown.

CHEAP FLOUR.—Telegraphic despatches from Chicago announce that the "corner" in wheat has been smashed, and that hereafter cheap flour will be the rule. This is joyful news, and it is also joyful to know that E. J. Mills, our heaviest flour dealer, is preparing to accomodate the prices of his stock to the change in the market. He keeps none but the best brands, and his prices will be found *right*.

CAN YOUR FRUIT.—Fruit is exceedingly plenty this year, and housewives should not fail to preserve large quantities of it. Cans, jars and jelly glasses, all warranted, can be had for this purpose very cheap, at Huntley's, Ebensburg. Sold either wholesale or retail.

HON. C. L. PERSHING.—It will be seen from the following correspondence, which we take from the Pottsville *Standard*, that Hon. CYRUS L. PERSHING, of this county, has accepted the nomination of President Judge of Schuylkill county, which was recently conferred on him by the Labor Reform Convention of that county. The present letter, addressed to Mr. PERSHING, is signed by gentlemen not connected with that organization. At least such is our view of it. The letter we presume comes from Democrats who are opposed to the re-election of Judge Ryon, and who wish to supplant him by the election of Mr. PERSHING. The latter is a gentleman of high character and of admitted legal ability, and if the people of Schuylkill county elect him to preside over their Courts, we will pledge our word that he will discharge his duties to their entire satisfaction, and that he will hold the scales of justice evenly balanced in his hands.

POTTSVILLE, PENN'A, July 16th, 1872.

Hon. CYRUS L. PERSHING, *Johnstown, Pa.*

SIR:—The people of this (Schuylkill) county, elect this year a person to fill the office of President Judge, of our County Courts. Your name is being used by many Democrats in connection with this office, and we who sign this paper favor your nomination, and will endeavor to secure it, if you will consent to be a candidate. We therefore respectfully request that you will inform us at an early day whether you will permit the use of your name as a candidate for said office, and oblige

Yours, Very Respectfully,

James B. Reilly, Fergus G. Farquhar, F. W. Bechtel, W. F. Sheppard, Mason Weidman, John A. Nash, Geo. R. Kaercher, O. P. Bechtel, D. E. Nice, Charles D. Hipple, F. P. Dewees, F. W. Hughes, A. W. Schalk, John W. Bickel, Guy E. Farquhar, John A. Reilly, M. M. Ketner, Mich'l Byrn, John Langton, Samuel Major, M. J. Murphy, Daniel Gill, Patrick Dillon, John Kaine, Michael Groody, John Cochlin, James Boylan, James Ryan, B. H. Sheirer, Patrick D. Conry, L. W. Weissinger, Patrick Kearns, Wm. G. DeTurk, Wm. Boltz, Joseph Brown, John Yeich, Conrad Seltzer, Michael Casey, George Lauer, C. H. Woeltjen, Wm. Burke, I. P. Bechtel, Jno. C. Knapp, Dan'l Shepp, F. Schwartz, Ed. Schlucher.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Aug. 15, 1872.

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of the 16th of July last has just been placed in my hands, in which you ask my consent to become a candidate on the Democratic ticket for President Judge of your judicial district.

The Labor Reform convention which met a few days ago at Pottsville, has already presented my name to the people of Schuylkill county for the same office, which nomination I have accepted. Under these circumstances it will gratify me to receive any additional support from the people who are immediately interested in the election of a President Judge.

In acceding to the request contained in your letter, I deem it proper to say, that I do not regard the office of Judge as in any sense a political one. Nominations, it is true, are made by the respective political organizations, but it is the duty of him upon whom the honor of judicial station is conferred to carefully exclude all party bias from the bench.

I remain, gentlemen, yours, very respectfully,

CYRUS L. PERSHING.

To James B. Reilly, F. G. Farquhar, F. W. Bechtel, F. W. Hughes, John A. Reilly, M. M. Ketner, John Cochlin, and others.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON.
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

DR. ISENBERG, of East Altoona, is having entire success in the use of his improvements in Artificial Dental Plates. The wearer has double the satisfaction of any other plate made by the profession. Any one needing teeth should see the improvement before going elsewhere. Office hours from 8 A. M., until 7 P. M. A competent assistant will be in the office in the evening until 9 o'clock.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

AGENTS. $10 to $20 PER DAY GUARANTEED. Specimens and full particulars free. Address WOOD'S LITERARY AND ART AGENCY, Newburgh, N. Y.

A COLD WATCH, (HUNTING-CASED AMERICAN,) as a prize for solving a Puzzle to appear in the DAWN. Send stamp for circular to SUNDAY DAWN, Philadelphia, Pa. [aug.23.-1m.]

STRAY COW.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber in Clearfield township, about one mile north of Crest Springs, on or about the 23d day of July last, a white and black spotted Cow, about 12 years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JAS. McMULLEN.
Clearfield Twp., Aug. 23, 1872.-3t.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR GREAT
POLITICAL CAMPAIGN CHART!

The most attractive and saleable thing out. It is indispensable to men of all parties, furnishing just the facts and figures needed, for every day reference, by every intelligent voter. Agents are selling from

15 TO 30 PER DAY.

The most liberal terms. Send for descriptive circulars. Address DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher, 711 SANSOM STREET, Philadelphia, Pa. [8-23.-3t.]

FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE
GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,
Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY
NIEBEL & PENNINGTON
Tiffin, Ohio.

The **Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner** is far *superior* to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is next and compact, and can be easily handled and lifted around by *one man*. Its capacity for cleaning is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by *a boy ten years old*.

Added to the above advantages, it is far *cheaper* than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the *Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner*, and believe it to be superior to any one in use for cleaning *Wheat*, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of *Chess, Cockle* or *Rye* from *Wheat* designed for seed, and all *Red Dock* from *Timothy*, and all wild vine seed from *Flax*, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing purposes *pure and entirely free from filth and foreign grains.*

N. G. HAYWARD,	THEO. T. INK,
WM. LANG,	J. BOWERSOCK,
Dr. J. D. O'CONNOR,	G. KINZER,
JAMES DORAN.	

The undersigned are the *regularly constituted* AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of *Cambria County*, except the Townships of Carroll, Chest, Clearfield and Susquehanna, and will in a short time call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each farmer, *at his own barn*, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles north-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to HOOVER & WEIBLE, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
Aug. 23.-tf.

SOMERSET RELIEF FUND

WELLERSBURG
Coal, Iron, Fire-Clay and Timber
LAND COMPANY.

Nearly ONE MILLION DOLLARS
IN FIRST-CLASS PROPERTY,
In Shares of TWO DOLLARS EACH,

TO WHICH IS ADDED A FUND OF

$50,000 IN CASH.

All to be divided amongst Shareholders, as a majority may direct, at a meeting to be held on the 24th of October, 1872.

TO THE PUBLIC:

At a public meeting held at the Court House, in the Borough of Somerset, on Friday, the 10th day of May, A. D. 1872, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to present to the public a brief statement of the terrible disaster inflicted upon the town by the recent fire, and appeal for aid in behalf of our suffering people. In discharging this duty, we will endeavor to convey a faint idea of the fearful calamity in as few words as possible. About four o'clock, P. M., Thursday, 9th of May, a fire broke out in the western part of the town. A fierce wind was blowing at the time, and all efforts to check the flames proved futile. In less than two hours this once beautiful town was laid in ashes. The extent of ground over which the destructive element raged is about thirty acres, in the central part of the town, including all the stores and hotels, save one of each; all the banks and offices, including two printing offices; all places of business except public buildings. One-third in area of the solidly-built, and nearly the entire business part of the town, is in ruins, and certainly three-fourths of the wealth of the place is buried or destroyed. The fire raged with such relentless fury that the terror-stricken people had to flee for their lives, and consequently but little personal property was saved. Indeed, many escaped with no other clothing than that upon their persons at the time. To a large number of the sufferers it is a total loss of everything they possessed, and they are left houseless and homeless, without a thing in the world and dependent upon the public for bread. Others upon whom the calamity is not so severe are greatly in need of aid to enable them to take another start in the battle of life. The loss will not fall short of a million of dollars, and the total amount of insurance will not exceed one hundred thousand dollars.

Generous public, that in the past has responded so nobly to the cry for help from foreign lands, and to the appeals of our own countrymen who have suffered like direful calamities, we call upon you, in behalf of this suffering but hopeful people, FOR AID—SUBSTANTIAL AID. Your charities will confer a lasting favor upon them, and we sincerely hope that in the exercise of your liberality and generosity, it will be like the quality of mercy, "not strained, but twice blessed—blessing him that gives and him that takes."

MICHAEL H. SANNER, Esq., of Somerset, Pennsylvania, is the Treasurer of the Relief Committee, to whom contributions can be sent.

ED. SCULLY,
WM. H. KONTZ,
ISAAC HUGUS,
} Committee.

The above are the appeals of a suffering community, and the WELLERSBURG COAL, IRON, FIRE-CLAY AND TIMBER LAND COMPANY, of Wellersburg, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, propose to deliver to the Relief Committee all the profits arising from the sales of shares.

SOMERSET, PA., July 20, 1872.

Mr. JAMES LE FEVRE, Secretary.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 11th inst. received. Appreciating your kind regards for our suffering people, we gratefully accept your tender of a donation of $75,000 or more out of the proceeds of the sale of your Wellersburg or Somerset County lands, for the benefit of the sufferers by the late calamitous fire that laid our town in ruins.

By order of the Relief Committee.

D. WEYAND, Chairman.
A. H. COFFROTH, Secretary.

Shares can be obtained at the Office of the Company, or from their Agents.

WM. H. WESTON,
M. P. MEACHER, Johnstown, General Agent,
Authorized Agent for Cambria County. SOMERSET, PA.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on **Monday, 2d day of September** next, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Michael Chardon, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James Ryan, Mich'l M'Closkey, and others, containing 94 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and a log barn—now in the occupancy of Michael Chardon. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Adam Collis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lucas Moyer and Bridget Moyer, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Matthew Ivory, David Sutton, and others, containing 68 Acres, more or less, about 25 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame stable—now in the occupancy of Lucas Moyer. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis Cooper.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John S. Luther, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Houck, Francis Luther, and others, containing 150 Acres, more or less, about thirty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of George Luther, and a two story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of John S. Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Zephaniah Weakland, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Isaac Weakland and others, containing 60 Acres, more or less, about 15 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, a frame barn, and a small stable, now in the occupancy of Zephaniah Weakland. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston Moore.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of St. Clair Pfouts, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter Garman, Wm. Garman, and others, containing 289 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn—now in the occupancy of J. M. Dunlap. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Lockhard, for use of John Martin and Thomas Patterson, Executors of James Graham, deceased, *et. al.*

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of heirs of Richard Nagle, dec'd, Abner Lloyd, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log barn—now in the occupancy of Wm. Lloyd. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd Houck.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Chas. Oswald, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Main street on the west and extending back to land of Benjamin Wertner, adjoining lot of Joseph Zoliner on the north and lot of John Stoltz on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house—now in the occupancy of Andrew Boslet. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. Bearer.

ALSO, All the right, title, and interest of Cornelius Crum, of, in, and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria County, adjoining lands of Joseph Wright, Catharine Crum, and others, containing twenty-four acres, more or less, about seventeen acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Cornelius Crum.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Solomon Emigh.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff,
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 16, 1872.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the practice of the law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Aug. 13, 1872. GEO. A. BERRY.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the practice of the law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. WM. H. SECHLER,
Aug. 13, 1872. T. R. SCANLAN.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO. A. BERRY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
☞ Office in rooms recently occupied by W. H. Sechler, Esq., in Thomas Lloyd's new building, Centre street, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 16.]

C. L. PERSHING,
Attorney-at-Law.
☞ Office on Franklin street, (up stairs,) over Benton's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VINEGAR BITTERS

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart,

How a Boy Bought a Farm.

Several years ago, a youth of sixteen years, of good sense and a fair English education, not having profitable employment at his father's home in Kentucky, sought for employment among his enterprising neighbors a few miles distant; and altho' wages were low in those days of gold and silver currency, he saved from his first year's wages eighty dollars.

He was then seventeen years old, healthy, lively-looking, aspiring, and ambitious to become useful, noble, and perhaps great. He had always learned that money loaned at high rates of interest was oppressive on the borrower, and reacted on the loaner in the falling of prices of nearly all articles in the commercial world; that men sought justification for their bankruptcy and delinquency in the fact that they had paid large rates of interest.

Feeling, therefore, that liberality as well as justice was necessary to every man's dealing with his fellow men, he loaned his eighty dollars to an exemplary, enterprising and prosperous trading man in his neighborhood, at the lowest rate of interest known in that State, viz: six per cent. per annum. He worked another year, clothed himself in neat Kentucky jeans and other cheap but neat articles of apparel, and went to a country school three months in the winter of that year, and learned the rudiments of Latin and something of the higher branches of mathematics, working for a prosperous and liberal farmer morning and evening to pay his board; and at the end of the second year, or when he was eighteen years of age, he had ninety-six dollars more. His character for integrity and industry began to be better known in the neighborhood, and his services were sought for.

He worked on a farm and rode as collector for trading men and the sheriff of the county, and at the end of his nineteenth year he had saved one hundred and ten dollars more. With the interest accumulated on his other two years' wages he had now three hundred dollars, was comfortably clothed, and had a good business education, which he improved from one winter to another, till he became a scholar, both literally and and scientifically. His influence and usefulness increasing, he had, at the age of twenty, four hundred and eighty dollars. At twenty-one he had five hundred and fifty dollars, and was well known for his activity, intelligence, virtue and usefulness, as well as for very attractive manners and ways.

He moved to a Western State, where land was cheap, and entered one hundred and sixty acres by a land warrant, which he purchased with one hundred and fifty dollars of his money. He made a good selection of land in a good region of country, and used a portion of the balance of his money in improving his land, buying a little stock and a few implements for farming, and the second year he raised a small crop. Having gone to his new neighborhood with some six hundred and fifty dollars in money and used it cautiously, he by degrees gained the name of a responsible citizen and good paymaster, and his influence rose gradually from his first appearance among his new and scattered neighbors.

Year after year he raised a crop, continued to read the best papers, periodicals and books, which still further improved his mind, till sheep, cattle and other stock grew up in flocks around him, more land adjoining him being purchased from time to time, until now he finds himself, when scarcely at the middle of life, a gentleman farmer of wealth, surrounded by comfort and many luxuries, esteemed by neighbors far and near, and would receive the suffrage of those who know him to any office for which he might be nominated irrespective of party politics, so firm is their confidence in both his ability and integrity.

A Real Bear Story.—A Canada paper tells the story of a little girl and a bear. The girl's name was Addie Baker, and she was only seven years of age. One day she started up the lane that led into the pasture to meet her father and grandpa, who were off in the cow pasture building fence. The lane rises up a sharp hill from the barn for about a dozen rods, and then drops into a little hollow just out of sight of the house. Addie was just going into this hollow—she was walking along with her eyes on the ground—when she was startled by the sudden rustling of the leaves and a low growl.

You can judge of her alarm to find herself so suddenly face to face, within a few feet, of a large, fierce-looking animal with two little ones. She could not tell what kind of animals they were, but thought at last they must be some kind of sheep, she said, and so threw out her arms to "scare 'em." The bear—for such it was—then growled and jumped towards her, showing her teeth savagely. The little girl sprang back in alarm, and ran with all her might for the house, the bear close at her heels. But Madam Bruin for some reason gave up the down hill chase and went back to her little ones. As the little girl, in looking over her shoulder, saw that the creature was going back, she stopped, not thinking there was much danger. The bear turned to look at her before she disappeared into the hollow where her cubs were, and Addie said she "dared him," and "made as though she was going after him," whereupon "he looked so ugly that she ran into the house and told the folks about it." Addie's mother knew at once what she had seen, and was very much frightened by the adventure of her little daughter, and also thankful for her escape.

DR. CARPENTER,
136 MULBERRY STREET,
NEWARK, N. J.,
Is now treating successfully
Consumption, Bronchitis,
and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his
COMPOUND MEDICATED INHALATIONS, CONCENTRATED FOOD, AND COUGH SYRUP.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. **The Inhalation** is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing over all inflamed surfaces, entering into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies which consists of*

One Inhaler; One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle Anti-Hæmorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle, Concentrated Food; One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25. Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address

A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's *CATARRH REMEDY* will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.

A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

August 9, 1872.-1y.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the Zahm Store will receive due attention. DANIEL H. [illegible]M.

TRIUMPH OF THE ÆTNA.

Mowing Match.

From the Ravenna (Ohio) Democrat, July, 1867

A very spirited and interesting Mowing Match was held on the farm of C. H. Bostwick, Esq., near Compbellsport, in this county, on the 15th inst. There was a large attendance of spectators, and more than ordinary interest manifested in the friendly competition. An agreement had been entered into, between the parties representing the different machines, that only Common Machines (such as are ordinarily offered for sale, and not made for special occasions) should be allowed to enter the contest, each machine should mow an equal amount of grass, and one team and driver should be used for all, in order that the trial might be a fair one, and the merits of the machines alone lay claim to public favor. The "ÆTNA" Mower, made by the ÆTNA Manufacturing Co. of Salem, Ohio, for which Peter H. Bean appeared as agent, proved to have the lightest draught, and this, with its simplicity of construction and beauty of design, combined with its powerful cutting qualities, made it the favorite of the day.

Captain A. T. King, of Charlestown, was chosen as a committee to note the draught of each machine, as indicated by a dynamometer, which was found to be as follows:

"ÆTNA,"	Draught,	150 lbs.
"BUCKEYE,"	"	175 "
"EXCELSIOR,"	"	175 "
"WORLD,"	"	175 "
"THAYER'S,"	"	165 "
"WOOD,"	"	200 "

☞ For Pamphlet, containing full description of the

"ÆTNA" MOWER AND REAPER,
With FIFTY Reasons Why it is Superior,
CALL ON, OR ADDRESS,
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Agent for Cambria County,
[7-18.-tf.] EBENSBURG, PA.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
Stock Immense. - Prices Low.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD!
THE PATRIOT
FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

In order to place within the reach of all an exposition of the Democratic Principles and Liberal Ideas sought to be established by the supporters of GREELEY and BROWN, and to spread as widely as possible the irresistible arguments for the election of the Democratic State Ticket found in the record of Hon. C. R. BUCKALEW and the other candidates on that ticket, a campaign edition of the **Weekly Patriot** will be issued, beginning JULY 24, at the following rates:

One copy		50 cts.
10 copies (to one address)		$4.50
20 "	"	8.00
50 "	"	17.00
100 "	"	30.00

The money must in all cases accompany the order. For further information, address

July 27.-4t. "PATRIOT," Harrisburg, Pa.

LAST CHANCE!--Adorn Your Homes!
MAGNIFICENT CHROMOS.

AN ELEGANT CHROMO, Farm Yard Scene, size 14x17—has been selling for $4.50. Only need be seen to be appreciated. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.50. "The Barefoot Boy," size 10x14. This elegant Chromo represents Young America full of life, fun and mischief. $1.00 by mail. An elegant Chromo of **Horace Greeley**—the first one published—natural as life; size 12x15. By mail, $1.00; or the three for $3.00—worth three times the amount. Large commission to Agents. Here's a chance for all out of employment to make money. Send for particulars to URBEN & CO.,
[8-3.-1m.] Publishers' Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LETTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Commissioners of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, until the 25 DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1872, for furnishing the materials and building a TERRACE WALL in front of the new Jail. Plan and Specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all proposals, if they see proper to do so. Bidders will please write the word "Proposal" on the outside of the envelope containing the bid.

JAS. E. NEASON,
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
WM. D. McLELLAND,
} Commissioners.
Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1872.-4t.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "Sisters of St. Joseph" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. Hortensia, or to Rev. R. C. Christy, Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 1, 1871 --tf.

C. L. PERSHING,
Attorney-at-Law.
☞ Office on Franklin street, (up stairs,) over Benton's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa.

WHEN YOU WANT
TO INDULGE IN
Luscious Ice Cream,
CHOICE CONFECTIONS,
Foreign FRUITS, NUTS, &c.,
PRIME FRESH GROCERIES,
Tobacco, Cigars,
And Other Seasonable Luxuries,
CALL ON S. P. M'CANN.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Hinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

R. R. Davis & Co.
HIGH STREET,
Three Doors West of Centre Street,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes,
FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,
Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.
ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.
Country Produce taken for GOODS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!
SAMPLE STREET,
Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,
Spring Wagons, Sleighs,
And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates. A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.
June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.

—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [june1:1y.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. Bunn, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]

The Poetry of the Potato.

The following extract from a parody on Woodworth's "Old Oaken Bucket" should be set to music. The verses here given are the conclusion of what might be called

AN ANTHEM TO THE POTATO.

That delectable plant I would praise while I'm able,
For often at noon, when returned from the field,
I found it superior to all on the table—
The best flavored edible nature could yield.
With what eager appetite, sharpened by labor,
I plied knife and fork with hearty good will;
Alas! there are none of the old-fashioned flavor;
None like the 'real Simons' that grew on the hill.
The mealy potato, the Irish potato,
The thin-skinned potato that grew on the hill.

How prime from the full heapen dish to receive it,
As poised on my fork it ascends to my mouth;
No appeal to the palate could tempt me to leave it,
Though affected by 'rot' or a long summer drouth.
And now far removed from that loved situation,
Where I used to partake of the root to my fill,
Fancy fain would revert to my father's plantation,
And sigh for the 'kidneys' that grew on the hill.
The mealy potato, the Irish potato,
The thin-skinned potato that grew on the hill.

Andrew Johnstown, Pa.
DEALER IN
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET
Moses,

Geis & Foster,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.
Johnstown, Pa.
invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of
SUMMER GOODS!
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
AT EVERY PRICE!
LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.
136 Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.
CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

Presidential Campaign
CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.
Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and PRICE LIST
CUNNINGHAM & HILL,
MANUFACTURERS,
No. 204 Church St't,
PHILADELPHIA.
June 29, 1872.-2m.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES F. NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. R. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
SECHLER & SCANLAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Advice given in English and German.

C. W. EASLY, Attorney at Law, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa, two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

OATMAN & BUCK,
Physicians and Surgeons,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*
Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

GREAT
CLOSING SALE!
FOR THE SEASON.
LADIES' SUITS
AND
DRESS GOODS.
A. W. ERWIN & CO.
172 & 174 Federal St.
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

Ladies' Suits, from	$2.50	to	$10.00
Hernanis, from	10	to	50
Grenadines, from	12½	to	50
Real Wash Poplins	12½	to	20
Suitings, from	12½	to	25

50 Different Styles of
DRESS GOODS!
Most Remarkable Bargains.
ALSO,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
AND
Men and Boys' Wear,
Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug. 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

GEO. W. OATMAN.....J. GALLITZIN LAKE.
OATMAN & LAKE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.20.-tf.]

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE
ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

Principal Office 101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.
The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country.
$50,000.00
IN VALUABLE GIFTS!
TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN
L. D. SINE'S
156th REGULAR MONTHLY
Gift Enterprise!
To be drawn Monday, Sept. 5th, 1872.
One Grand Capital Prize of
$5,000 IN GOLD!
Two Prizes $1,000 Each
Two Prizes $500 Each
Five Prizes $100 Each
GREENBACKS.
One Family Carriages and Matched Horses with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,500.
One Horse and Buggy, with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $600.
Five Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each.
750 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $300 each.*
Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Table and Teaspoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.
Whole number Gifts, 6,000. - - Tickets Limited to 50,000.
AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.
SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.
Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to
OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St., CINCINNATI, O.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED
TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the
AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!
the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince me that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it *can* be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.
Ebensburg, March 26, '72. Cambria House.

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO. No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER.
March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg.

THE IMPROVED ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.
NEW DRAW FEED,
Lock Stitch.

THERE are some points in a Sewing Machine that ladies desiring to purchase should take into consideration, namely:
Lightness of Running,
Ease of Management,
Capacity to do the Work Required,
Freedom from Noise, and
Non-Liability to get out of Order.

We claim that the **Improved Elliptic** possesses all these points, and that it is
THE VERY BEST
FAMILY MACHINE
NOW MANUFACTURED,
And we solicit an examination of it. Agents wanted in every county, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. EATON BROTHERS,
19 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. [6-22.-8m.*.]

DENTISTRY!
AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets from M. P. Meagher, Agent for the celebrated **National Line of Steamers** to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at Meagher's Book Store, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

DENTISTRY carried on in all its branches by DR. WERTZ & BRO., at their DENTAL ROOMS, No. 186 Washington street, Johnstown, Pa., in John L. Raab's building. They make the very best and cheapest *ARTIFICIAL TEETH* in Johnstown. Beautiful and COMPLETE SETS at from $10 to $15. Teeth EXTRACTED and FILLED free of charge, except for materials used. Notice the following certificate: This is to certify that I, the undersigned, have *leased* to the above Dr. WERTZ & BRO. a room in my residence on Washington street for a term of six years. JOHN L. RAAB.
Johnstown, June 14, 1872. [Jul.20.-3m.]

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY
High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.

The Wonderful Echo.

Up in the Lehigh Valley there is a hotelkeeper who has a mountain about a quarter of a mile from his house, and it occurred to him that it would be a good idea if he could fix things somehow so that a message or echo could be heard from the mountain to persons who stood at his hotel and hollered. He thought the phenomenon might attract visitors. So he engaged a boy named Jim Simms, who lived over on the mountain, to be on hand every day from twelve to one, and to secrete himself behind a little clump of trees, and when he saw anybody on the roof of the hotel, and heard them start to repeat their voice fifty or sixty times, the voice that would grow fainter and fainter. He made Jim practice: the result was splendid. So one day the landlord announced that he had discovered that the echo could be heard from the roof of the hotel. So at noon he took a lot of people up to let them enjoy the discovery. The guests called for half an hour, but were disappointed hearing an echo. The landlord was wroth, and son with rage; but just as he was about to give it up, the voice of Jim came floating over the river to this effect:

"Bin down to the spring for water. Fire away, now. I'm all right."

The guests smiled. The landlord went down stairs, and tore over to Simms' house, he shook James up a few times and gave him a lecture and some fresh instructions.

In a few days the landlord raised a new crowd of guests to hear the echo. It worked grandly for awhile, but all of a sudden it stopped right in the middle of an impressive reverberation. In vain the boilers strove to awake the echo. It was dumb. But presently, in answer to the exceedingly boisterous cry, the following strain was wafted across from Mr. Simms:

"You come over here and make me my knife, and then I'll holler settin' on me."

The landlord dropped down stairs, charged over to that mountain. There was Mr. James Simms lying prone upon the ground with a big boy holding him down and whacking him. Mr. Simms and antagonist had engaged in a game of bley peg, during which the big boy seized Mr. Simms' knife, and Jim once lost his interest in the echo business. The landlord then went home, ascended stairs, and nailed his trap-door fast. No more echoes for him. He went about his business up summarily, and the next time he goes into it he intends to secure the help of a Sunday-school boy and sweat less.

A Hot Clime.—I was riding in a car some days ago, and I sat along side of a man who was weather beaten, as if he had spent six weeks a-straddle of a watermelon, trying to keep out the sun by spitting on it. We conversed. I said to him.

"What's your name?"

Says he, "Adolphus."

Says I, "Your mother's name?"

Says he, "Mary."

I looked amazed, and says I, "Why, Can it be possible that you are the lamb

Says he, "The what?"

Says I, "The